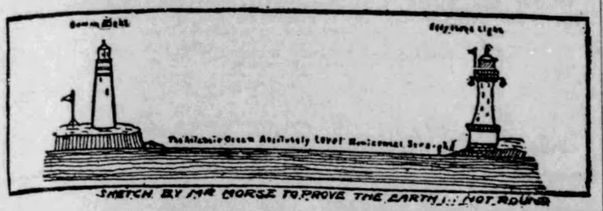
THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 192,000
Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908. VOL. LXXIII, NO. 14.

SAYS THE EARTH IS FLAT



Charles W. Morse, of Brookline, has suddenly jumped into fame as the leader on this side of the Atlantic of those who contend that the earth is not round, but flat. He is out with a challenge to any scientist or layman to prove him wrong.

Recently Mr. Morse issued a pamphlet setting forth his views and arguments on the subject and a few days ago he had an article in a New York paper in which he threw down the gauntlet to the scoffers at his theory.

Mr. Morse, when seen by a Sunday Post reporter, was quite willing to maintain his views against all comers. He has varied proofs which he declares bear out his theories. One of these is the Eiffel Tower at Paris. "This," he says, "goes to prove that the earth can't be a globe, because from the top of this tower, only 1,000 feet above the sea level, the midnight sun can be seen. If the theory that the earth is round is true the midnight sun could only be seen from the top of that tower by looking through the earth.

"Another proof," he says, "is the fact that Helting, the famous Swiss Alpinist, who, when climbing Mt. Aconcagua, (22,360 feet) said that at this height it is never dark.

"The proof that is given the most of as that the world is round is that when watching a ship sailing from land the hull disappears first until only the top of the masts may be seen. But," Mr. Morse went on, "if, when watching a ship in this manner and you can see only the spars, if you will but take a glass you will be able to bring the hull back to sight without troube.

"I have tried this for weeks at a time, living at Winthrop, Blue Hill and Nantasket, to try the experiment, and I never found it to fail. Whenever the ship was too far out to see the hull with the eye the glass brought it back without trouble.

"I always believed that the world was round until some 10 or 15 years ago, when a friend requested me to try that experiment about the ship. I told him the world was round, and scoffed at his idea. Then I went to the library with the idea of securing information that would floor his suggestion at once, but I couldn't find it, and I was so interested that I tried the experiment with the ship. After that I wasn't quite so convinced about the world being round, and since then have spent much time in study along these lines, devouring every book I could get pertaining to this subject.

"Wireless telegraphy is one proof that the earth is not a globe. When they first tried to send messages across the ocean it was deemed necessary to have the stations on either side of the water very high in order to get over the curve of the water, but even at that great height it was not high enough to get over to the other side of the water with messages (that we are told must go in straight lines) without curving a great deal.

"Still messages were successfully sent and received across the ocean, not only just as successfully carried forth and back when the stations were of a more moderate height, but in either case the message would have to go through a hill of water miles high in order to be received at the same height on the other side in a straight line. Now, which did it do, go in a straight line through the water or a straight line through the hill?

"The Blue Hills are about 10 miles south of Boston. From the top of the great Blue Hill can be seen on a clear evening, it is said, the light of Cape Ann, 40 miles distant. The Blue Hill is 635 feet above the sea level, the curve of the earth in 40 miles is 1,066 feet 8 inches. Therefore, the light of Cape Ann must be 431 feet 8 inches high in order to be seen.

"We are told that from the top of Mt. Monadnock, in New Hampshire, the water in Boston harbor can be seen, a distance of 80 miles.

"Now, if the earth is a globe, the curve would bring the water in the harbor 548 feet below the line of sight. If the earth is a globe, why is it that there is no midnight sun in the south as in the north?

"Amazon river falls only 12 feet in the last 700 miles of its course. If the earth is a globe, where is the curve of the earth? The canal connecting the Baltic sea with the North sea, a distance of 61 miles, is absolutely level, and no locks are required. The curve in 60 miles would be 2,400 feet.

"A lighthouse on the Isle of Wight, 180 feet high at St. Catherine's, has recently been fitted with a search light of such penetrating power (7,000,000 candles) that it can be seen 42 miles. At that distance, according to modern science, the vessel would be 996 feet below the horizon.

"We are told that the moon causes the tides by attraction, but if any one will stop and look into this matter a little and see where the tides are the highest and where they are the lowest, and where there are two tides in one day and where there is only one tide in a day, and where there is little or no tide at any time, and then find out the path of the moon, they will simply wonder how the moon could affect the water in any shape or manner at all.

"If the moon causes the tides, why are the tides on one side of the Isthmus of Panama inches high, while at the same time on the other side they are feet high?"—Boston Post.

Prohibition and the Negro

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

What are the results of two months of prohibition in two large southern cities, Atlanta, Georgia, and Birmingham, Alabama? The answer to this question contains some very interesting facts. It will be recalled that on the first of January of this year all the barrooms in Atlanta, Georgia, and throughout the state, for that matter, and all the bar-rooms in the city of Birmingham, Alabama, were closed. Of course two months is too short a time in which to draw definite and permanent conclusions, but nevertheless this period emphasizes some valuable lessons.

I have read much in the northern papers about the prohibition movement in the south being based wholly upon a determination or desire to keep liquor away from the negroes and at the same time provide a way for the white people to get it. I have watched the prohibition movement carefully from its inception to the present time, and I have seen nothing in the agitation in favor of the movement, nothing in the law itself, and nothing in the execution of the law that warrants any such conclusion. The prohibition movement is based upon a deep-seated desire to get rid of whisky in the interest of both races because of its hurtful economic and moral results. The prohibition sentiment is as strong in counties where there are practically no colored people, as in the Black Belt counties.

If I mention these facts here, by way of introduction to what I have to say in regard to the results of prohibition where I have been able to observe them, namely, two typical southern cities, Birmingham and Atlanta, it is because I want to emphasize the fact that the contrary is true; prohibition in the south is essentially a moral movement, the first effect of which has been a remarkable reduction in crime. Putting it roundly, according to the reports of the police magistrates, prohibition has reduced the amount of crime in Birmingham one-third and in Atlanta one-half, since January 1, when the law went into force.

The significance of these facts will be appreciated when you consider the extraordinary number of people who are arrested and sent to the mines and penitentiaries every year by the criminal courts of these two cities. During the year 1907 the police of Atlanta, according to a report in the Atlanta Constitution of January 1, made 24,332 arrests. This means that during the year, on an average, one person out of every six in the city of Atlanta was arrested. And this number has been increasing. There were 2,630 more persons arrested in 1907 than in 1906. This is an increase of considerably more than twelve per cent in one year.

Of course, this does not mean that one person in every six in Atlanta is a criminal, because a good many persons represented in these statistics were arrested several times during the year, and a good many others were arrested but not convicted. Putting the best construction upon the facts, however, they indicate an abnormal drain upon the ranks of the peaceful and law-abiding people of the city into the classes that fill the penitentiaries and supply recruits to the chain-gangs, which are already doing too large a portion of the work of the state. It should be taken into account, also, that, under present conditions, southern prisons are conducted too largely for the purpose of punishing men, rather than reforming them, and they are, therefore, constantly discharging back into the ranks of the industrious and law-abiding populations a stream of hardened and embittered men and women, which in turn pollutes the masses of the people with which it mingles.

Prohibition has attacked this evil at its source, and the results which the enforcement of this law brought about serve to indicate to what extent evils that the south has accepted as human and inevitable can be modified and cured, if proper measures are taken, and these measures are backed by the will of the people.

In his report to the mayor at the end of the first month of prohibition, Judge N. B. Feagin, of Birminham, makes the following statement:

"The decrease in arrests average about as follows, in comparing January, 1908 under prohibition, with January, 1907, with saloons: Aggregate arrests, decrease 33 1-3 per cent; for assault with intent to murder, 22 per cent; gambling, 17 per cent; drunkenness, 80 per cent; disorderly conduct, 35 per cent; burglary and grand larceny, 33 per cent; vagrancy, 40 per cent; wife-beating, 70 per cent."

There were 33 arrests for drunkenness in January, 1908, as against 174 for the same month of 1907. There were 56 arrests for disorderly conduct in January, 1908, as against 90 for the same month of 1907.

Several times during the past eight weeks there has not been a single prisoner before the recorder's court at Atlanta charged with drunkenness. The first instance of this kind was January 4, when there were but 17 cases on the docket; nine of these were cases of children. On the same day a year before 63 cases were tried in that court, of which 32 were for drunkenness and 28 for disorderly conduct. Wednesday, January 29, at the session of what was called by the local papers "the smallest police court ever held," there was only one prisoner at the morning session. It was about this time that the newspapers recorded another extraordinary event in the history of the city. For the first time in many years, the jail was for several days empty.

The records of arrests for the month of January show a more extraordinary decrease in Atlanta than in Birmingham. For the month of January, 1907, 1,653 cases were put on the docket of the recorder's court in Atlanta. During the month of January, 1908, on the other hand, there were but 768 cases on the docket, a decrease of considerably more than 50 per cent. During January, 1907, there were 341 cases of drunkenness tried, but in 1908 only 64, a decrease of more than 80 per cent.

The justices of the peace, before whom warrants in minor criminal cases are issued, report a similar falling off. Three classes of warrants ordinarily taken out by negroes and the poorer class of whites show, according to reports in the newspapers, a falling off equal to that of the recorder's court. These are the warrants charging abandonment of minor children, dispossessory warrants—taken against people unable to pay their rent—and warrants charging various kinds of larceny. A good many of these cases grow out of family quarrels, and serve as a sort of barometer of the condition among the poorer classes in the city. These evidences indicate that the closing of the saloons and the breeding places of crimes and disorders has brought a remarkable change into the homes of the poor, where, finally, the effects of crime and disorder are always most keenly felt.

Commenting on the situation as it is in Atlanta and Birmingham, the Birmingham News says: "For ten years Birmingham has not enjoyed so orderly a period as it has since the 1st of January. The moral improvement in the city has been marked since prohibition went into effect. The newspapers are no longer giving space to reports of murders, shooting and cutting scrapes, personal altercations and other disorders, as they formerly did, for the reason that the regard for law and order in this community is very much more in evidence since the removal of the whisky traffic."

In Birmingham the demand for reform has not stopped with the closing of the saloons. Since January 1 seventeen gambling houses, many of which had been running for years in a more or less public way, have been closed. A Law and Order League has been formed, and vigorous measures are being taken throughout Jefferson county to do away with the "blind tigers" and to suppress the vices that have centered about and in these moral cesspools.

The interesting thing about the prohibition movement in the south is that it goes out from and is supported by the churches. The campaign in Jefferson county, Alabama, which changed Birmingham from wet to dry began, as I have been informed, at a ministers' meeting. The superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in Alabama, Mr. Brooks Lawrence, is a minister and a northerner. One of the charges brought against him during the campaign was that he was a carpetbagger, and that the prohibition movement was an attempt "to dump northern ideas" upon the south,where they did not fit conditions.

It was predicted that prohibition would demoralize business. In Birmingham alone one hundred and twenty-eight saloons, fourteen wholesale liquor stores, anw two breweries were closed as a result of the law. But the predictions do not seem to have been fulfilled. It has recently been announced that a fourteen-story building was to be erected on the site of one of the oldest saloons in Birmingham; and Atlanta is preparing to pave and improve the notorious Decatur street, on which the larger part of the dives of the city were located. It is promised that it will soon become one of the best streets in the city.

Prohibition has been the popular issue, and it has the south behind it. Many of those, I am informed, who voted for prohibition were men who themselves belonged to the class that has supported the saloon. On the other hand, many of those who opposed prohibition were men who rarely, if ever, entered a barroom.

Directly and indirectly, the members of my own race have suffered, perhaps more than any other portion of the population, from the effects of the liquor traffic. But the educated men and the leaders of the race have been quick to see the advantages that would come from the total suppression of the saloon. Everywhere in the South this class have given their votes to the support of prohibition even where it brought them in opposition to the men whom they have been disposed to regard as their friends, in the support of those whom they have been accustomed to regard as their enemies. In Birmingham the negroes formed an organization, and cast nearly all of the registered colored vote for prohibition.

Prohibition in the South is to a certain extent a woman's movement. In the campaign in Alabama it was the women, the mothers and the wives and the children of the men who supported the saloon with their earnings, who marched in the processions, and stood all day at the polls to see that their husbands, sons, and fathers voted "right."

No one who is at all acquainted with the conditions in the South can doubt the depth and the genuineness of the feelings that are behind prohibition in the South, which is in no way a political maneuver, but an inspired movement of the masses of the people. Its great importance, it seems to me, consists in the fact that it is bringing the ordinary conservative elements in the community, the women, the ministers, and the people in the churches, into close and intimate contact with actual conditions and with the real problems of the South. It is at the same time, if I may say so, an intellectual awakening and a moral revolution.

AN EMPTY NEST.

I find an old deserted nest,
Half-hidden in the underbrush;
A withered leaf, in phantom jest,
Has nestled in it like a thrush
With weary, palpitating breast.

I must as one in sad surprise
Who seeks his childhood home once more,
And finds it in a strange disguise
Of vacant rooms and naked floor,
With sudden teardrops in his eyes.

An empty nest! It used to bear
A happy burden, when the breeze
Of summer rocked it, and a pair
Of merry tattlers told the trees
What treasures they had hidden there.

But Fancy, flitting through the gleams
Of youth, sunshiny atmosphere,
Has fallen in the past, and seems,
Like this poor leaflet nestled here—
A phantom guest of empty dreams.
—James Whitcomb Riley, in the Home Magazine.

A RECORD IN '52.

The initial voyage of the Atlantic liner Arctic created as much interest among our grandfathers as has been excited by the recent wonderful performances of the turbiner Lusitania. The Collins line boat was one of a fleet of four American sister vessels that wrested the supremacy of the Atlantic from the Cunard line. The Arctic, first of the fleet launched, left New York on her maiden trip, March 20, 1852, carrying the large number of 45 passengers, most of them men on business bent.

The Arctic is thus described by a Journalist who made this first voyage in her: "Never did there float upon the ocean a more magnificent palace than that which now bears us. Our ship is 280 feet in length. The promenade deck, as we now sail, is as high above water as the ridge pole of an ordinary two-story house. The dining saloon is a large, airy, beautiful room, 62 feet long and 30 feet wide, where 200 guests can dine comfortably." (This was written the first day out.) "The parlor is embellished in the very highest style of art. There are nine cooks on board, whose united wages amount to $4,000 a year. The ship's crew consists of 135 men. There are four boilers, each heated by eight furnaces, and unitedly they consume 80 tons of coal a day. The two engines are of 1,000-horsepower, and the weight of these enormous machines is 800 tons. Fifty-two men are constantly employed in their service. The ship carries about 3,000 tons."

The passengers consumed prodigious quantities of champagne—ostensibly as an antidote to seasickness—and smoked incessantly. Their time was occupied chiefly in "swapping yarns." Stud poker was played for moderate stakes and with honest dealing—the plunger and the card sharp not having yet begun to frequent the Atlantic liners.

The Arctic left New York at noon of Saturday, March 20, and cast anchor in the Mersey at 7 o'clock of the evening of March 31. Three hours were occupied by the customs officers in examining the baggage of 45 passengers, and this was done on board before any were permitted to go on shore. Says the chronicler, with what may be satire, pathos or humor: "Faithfully they did their duty. Everything was examined."—From an article in Smith's Magazine.

"BARBARITIES" IN FASHION

One hears, with interest, of certain artistic evening confections, arranged on strictly classical lines, that depend wholly for their final touch on large barbaric ornaments that ostensibly hold together the draperies of the corsage. In the construction of these beautiful barbarities enamel plays a large part, since their raison d'etre alone depends on color, picked out with great blister and baroque pearls.

DIAMONDS NOT BECOMING

It is interesting to know that "diamonds are becoming to very few women," and that especially as earrings are they unbecoming to most of the sex. This is a very good reason for not wearing them, but it should be a better reason for not wearing them in the ears. In fact, if women knew how few of them looked well with earrings of any kind they would not adorn themselves with them.

MY MISSION.

I was longing for a mission—
Something men would count as grand;
Something that would win the praises
Of the lofty in the land.
So I squandered time in waiting
For the chance that never came—
Quite forgot to think of others
In my yearnings after fame.
But one day I had a vision
Of the needy close at hand—
Of the poor whose hearts are hungry
As they journey through the land,
Starving for a word of comfort,
Yearning, but alas! in vain,
For the love of those about them,
And the smile that lightens pain.
Just a little deed of kindness,
Just a word of hope and cheer,
Just a smile! They cost so little,
But they make it heaven here!

Thus it was I found my mission—
Knew what work God meant for me,
And I cried, "Forgive my blindness;
Now, at last, thank God, I see!"
And my heart that had been selfish
In its longings to be great,
Saw broad fields of labor waiting
For me, just outside the gate.
I have sought to scatter sunshine
In a dark and cheerless place.
Loving words have given courage—
Brightened many a weary face.
In the joy of helping others
God's good time I waste no more
Since my life has found its mission—
Found it at the very door.
Oh, the little deeds of kindness,
And the words of hope and cheer,
And the smiles that cost so little—
But they make it heaven here.
—Eben E. Rexford, in Forward.

Uncle Sam's Illiterates.

Definition—An illiterate is a person ten years of age or older who cannot write in any language. This is the test applied in the United States census compilations. It may be assumed that one who cannot write cannot read, and this is true with few exceptions.

In 1870 there were in each 1,000 of population of the United States 200 illiterates; in 1880 there were 170; in 1890 it had fallen to 133 and in 1900 to 107. Thus it appears that in our country about one person in every nine of ten years and over is illiterate. In France there is only one in 1½, in England, Scotland and Holland one in 40, in Switzerland one in 166, in Denmark one in 500, in Sweden and Norway in 1,250, and in Germany illiteracy is almost unknown. The ratio in 1903 among all the recruits in the army was but one in 2,500, and illiteracy is practically even less among the German people generally than among these recruits.

These facts are not such as to make Americans proud. Nor can we excuse ourselves on the ground that we receive great numbers of immigrants from the less intelligent peoples of Europe, for in many states the illiterates of native parents outnumber those whose parents were born in foreign lands; nor is it in the south only in which this is true. In the state of New York in 1900 18,000 illiterates were of foreign parentage and 29,000 of native. Moreover, in the large cities where our foreign born population is largely congregated, the percentage of illiteracy is lower than in the smaller cities of 25,000 and less, and in the large cities it is no greater than in the average country district.

The following list shows the number of illiterates in each 1,000 of population according to the last United States census:

Iowa	23	Connecticut	59
Nebraska	23	Pennsylvania	61
Kansas	29	Montana	61
Washington	31	New Hampshire	62
Utah	31	Missouri	64
Oregon	33	Rhode Island	84
Ohio	40	Maryland	111
Wyoming	40	West Virginia	114
Minnesota	41	Delaware	120
Illinois	42	Nevada	133
Michigan	42	Texas	145
Colorado	42	Kentucky	165
Indiana	46	Arkansas	204
Idaho	46	Tennessee	207
Wisconsin	47	Florida	219
California	48	Virginia	229
South Dakota	50	North Carolina	287
Maine	51	Arizona	290
New York	55	Georgia	305
Oklahoma	55	Mississippi	320
North Dakota	56	New Mexico	332
Vermont	58	Alabama	340
Massachusetts	59	South Carolina	359
New Jersey	59	Louisiana	385

All the states before Maryland in the foregoing list have compulsory attendance laws, but they are not as a rule enforced very rigidly. Three of those that come later in the list have such laws, but they are practically dead letters through lax administration.—American Journal of Education.

FORGOTTEN PALACES.

Centuries ago a strange people lived in our wonderland of mystery in the great southwest and left us a legacy of ruins—cities, cathedrals and palaces, with only their mute pictograph records on the walls, and broken pottery scattered on the floors and flats. Centuries ago? Aye, the mammoth trees sprouting from the floors tell us so, and in this region where climatic factors are all in favor of preservation, they will last for centuries more. St. Peter's, Rome, will crumble before the cavate palaces of the Toltecs.

"Balcony House," situated in the far-famed Mesa Verde, of Colorado, although it cannot rival many other cliff dwellings in size, is perhaps the best preserved specimen of the pueblo or community house in existence. The stones are hewn and fitted together with the utmost precision, the corners turned at exact right angles, the surfaces of the walls perfect in their smoothness. The building gets its name from the crude balcony extending along the front wall dividing the first and second stories. Between these stories the floor joists project a couple of feet, and long poles have been laid across them parallel to the wall. These poles are floored with a layer of fibrous cedar enforced with a preparation of hard dry clay, and form an easy means of communication between the rooms of the upper story.

Spruce Tree House, another ruin, comes suddenly to view after 10 miles snailing through the densest of pinon forests by a trail so narrow and winding that one sees only the sky above and a wall of dark and needles to right and left. Without even the warning of thinning brush, the traveler emerges standing on the brink of a steep, precipitous chasm, and on the opposite side among the waving tree tops.—From an article in Travel Magazine.

OUR OWN FALSE GODS.

You don't have to go to heathen lands today to find false gods. America is full them. Whatever you make most of is your god. Whatever you love more than God is your idol. A man may make a god of himself, of a child, of a mother, of some precious gift that God has bestowed upon him. He may forget the giver, and let his heart go out in adoration towards the gift. Many a man's heart is like some Kaffir's hut, so full of idols that there is hardly room to turn learned, all classes of men and women around. Rich and poor, learned and unare guilty of this sin.—D. L. Moody.

NIGHT SONG BY THE SEA

Wind and rain are at the pane,
Shrilling, drumming without cease;
And the breakers' loud refrain
Gives the shuddering heart no peace.
Lord of all the things that be,
Pity thou the souls at sea!

Snugly roofed with warmth and glow,
And encompassed soft by sleep,
Little we land-dwellers know
Of the terrors of the deep.
Lord, in thy sweet charity,
Pity thou the souls at sea!

On the smiling face of morn
Sure are we to gaze again;
What of those poor waifs forlorn
Furrowing the untracked main?
Lord, in their dire need of Thee,
Pity thou the souls at sea!

Although riven be the rail,
Snapped the shroud and rent the mast,
May they into harbor sail,
All their perils over-past!
Lord, in Thy compassion, be
Pilot to the souls at sea!
—Clinton Scollard, in The Independent.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

Copyright, 1908, by Arthur W. Marchmont.

CHAPTER I.

The Awakening.

My first conscious sensation was that of excruciating pain. It was as if a thousand hammers were being dashed against my head with rythmic force to mark each beat of my lurching pulse. The mere effort to open my eyes was torture; and when I made an attempt to rise, my head fell back, causing me such agony that I must have swooned again.

When I came round next the pain was less distracting, and I opened my eyes and stared vaguely at the smoke-blackened rafters above me and sought to collect my dazed wits.

I was lying on my back on the stone flags of a room which was entirely strange to me, and utterly unlike anything I had ever seen in New York. A square room; the walls and low rafters alike dirty and smoke-begrimed; meagerly furnished with a wooden settee, two or three chairs, and a table on which a paraffin lamp was burning dimly. Something in the shape of the settle and chairs suggested a resemblance which my thoughts were too bewildered to fix. But certainly no place I had ever been in before.

How had I come there? Presently I remembered that I had been struck on the head; and with an effort I recalled what had occurred before the blow.

I had dined that evening with Gerald Thring at Delmonico's and had told him of old Giacommetti's appeal for help and of my intention to go to him in the Italian quarter.

"My dear Dalrymple, I wouldn't go there alone at night for a pile of dollars."

I remembered the warning and how I had laughed at it. I told him I had been there a hundred times and that I knew my New York far better than he did. We had parted on the steps of Delmonico's, he to go to the club, where I was to meet him later, and I to start on my prowl down-town.

I recalled the incidents of the stroll until I was near my destination, then the noise of a street trouble, the rush of footsteps behind me, and then the blow and sudden darkness.

Nothing more.

Gradually I began to reason. I had been robbed, of course; and when I could bear to move, I felt my pockets. The start I gave then sent a thrill of pain all through my body.

My clothes were all strange!

I had been in evening dress, wearing my tuxedo jacket and overcoat; and now there was not a single garment that belonged to me.

I lay pondering this. Evidently my assailants had carried me off to some low den or other, stripped off my clothes, and left me either to die or be discovered as might happen.

I felt my clothing again, more carefully. This time my hand encountered something hard fastened to my side.

It was the empty sheath of a dagger in a belt around my waist.

I fingered it in trembling wonderment, baffled and amazed by the discovery. As I withdrew my hands I touched the cuff of my right sleeve. It was wet with some sticky, clinging substance. I held it before my eyes in the dim light of the lamp and shuddered.

It was blood!

In my horror at this I put my hands to the ground in the effort to rise. My left hand rested on a dagger.

I was almost afraid to look at it. And when at length I lifted it, I found the blade covered with blood.

What could it mean? I was not wounded; or at least felt no wound, save the injury to my head. I lay back and put my hand to the place. There was scarcely any blood on it; and I guessed I had been sandbagged.

I lay back and felt carefully all over my body for a wound from the dagger. There was nothing.

Then I tried to call out; but my voice was feeble from shock, horror and weakness. Not a sound came in response. I was alone in the place—whatever place it was.

I lay still for a while pondering the problem; and now the suggestion of familiarity which had so puzzled me before recurred with clearer distinctness.

Had I not known that I was in New York I should have said the room was one in an Italian peasant's house. I had seen many such rooms in Sicily when I had lived in Italy some years before. I must have been attacked by some Italians, and they had carried me off to one of their homes in the outskirts of New York.

After another effort I raised on my elbow to look about me. I stared at the deadly blood-stained knife lying close to me, and from that to the sheath at my side. My eyes widened in amazement when I saw that the one fitted the other. The knife must have been fastened about me, therefore.

Why?

Again I lay back trying to grapple with this fresh problem. Why should anyone endeavor to make it appear that I was armed with such a weapon?

My pain was now much less, my strength returning, and my brain working with less effort. The instinct of self-preservation awoke. Whoever my assailants were, they would probably soon return; and I must lose no time in getting away to the police.

I began to scramble laboriously to my feet, therefore, and at that moment my eyes fell on something which turned my blood to ice.

Beyond the end of the rough table a man's legs protruded, stiff, motionless, rigid.

I stared at them, fascinated with new and horrifying apprehension.

Slowly and painfully I dragged myself nearer until first the body was visible and then the face. The man was lying on his back, stone dead, and the blood from a thrust through the heart lay stagnating in a little pool close to the left side.

In the start of horror I gave at the sight, I threw my head back, and in a long common mirror on the wall opposite me I saw the reflection of my face.

Mine; yet not mine surely. An hour or so before I had been clean shaven. But the face I saw reflected there was half hidden by a beard.

God! I had gone mad.

I stared at myself like one spell-bound, and presently rose and went close to the mirror, scrutinizing myself long and earnestly from head to foot.

I could not believe the evidence of my own eyes

Could the scarecrow I saw in the glass be the reflection of myself—Cuthbert Dalrymple, the sprucely tailored, well-groomed man of fashion, whose care in dress was a source of chaffing comment among friends at the club and in Fifth avenue?

The figure at which I was staring was garbed like an Italian peasant, wearing a beard of many weeks' growth, unwashed, unkempt and swarthy with the tan of the sun. A character straight from a scene of comic opera, except that it was too dirty and towsled to pass the eyes of the stage manager.

My first inclination was to burst into a loud laugh; but the laugh was killed on my lips by the trembling fear, which seized and held me at the solution which flashed next into my thoughts.

The blow which had been struck must have bereft me of my reason for the time. Weeks must have passed; and I had been put away in restraint. I was a lunatic. With an almost insane impulse, I tugged at my beard as if to drag away the convincing evidence of the lapse of time, and laughed like a shivering fool when it resisted my efforts.

Then I buried my face in my hands and burst into a passionate flood of tears. I was mad; and in a madhouse; and at the thought all else was forgotten, and I fell on my knees in a paroxysm of overwhelming, irresistible misery.

Death was better than madness, was my next thought; and remembering the dagger which I had found by my side I resolved to use it to end my life.

As I turned I saw again the dead man, whose presence I had forgotten; and the sight brought about a strange revulsion of feeling. I rejoiced at it now. If I had really been in a madhouse, this thing would not, could not have occurred.

I bent over the face and examined it closely. It was strange to me. I had never set eyes on the man before. The dress was that of a well-to-do man; the face distinctly Italian; the whole aspect evidenced respectability and position.

How, then, could we have met? What could have thrown us together? I had no recollection. Could he be another victim of the miscreants who had struck me down? Was this one of New York's murder dens, of which I had heard ugly rumors? Had I been in reality out of my mind and kept in close confinement by these wretches, and had they brought this dead man to the place and left me with him in order to account for his death? Was it to be laid at my door, as the act of a man unaccountable for his acts?

Could it indeed be possible that in my mania I had slain him?

I rose from beside him with my brain in a whirl and staggered back into a chair, looking helplessly about me. I fought against the damning thought that his blood might be on my head and tried to reason. The man had been killed with a dagger thrust; that was clear; I had found the weapon by my side on recovering my senses; and I had the empty sheath in my belt.

I fetched the knife and tried if it would fit the sheath; and to my infinite horror discovered that it did. The agony of that moment was beyond words. It was proof that my worst fears were but too well grounded.

I was a murderer!

I sought with a frenzy of despair to recall something of the circumstances under which the deed had been done. But in vain. With the return of my reason, all recollection of what had passed during the period of my madness had gone. I was sane enough now, indeed, and realized that no one would believe I had been mad when I had done this fearsome thing. As a sane man I should be held responsible for that deed of madness; and death would be the penalty.

It was beyond my power to prove my innocence. Apathy seized upon me then. I would make no effort to escape. I would face the consequences, let them be what they might.

I sat by the side of my victim, dumfounded by the sense of overwhelming calamity, and waited, almost, as if the power to move and attempt to save myself had left me.

The stillness of the death watch was oppressive, awesome, intolerable. A prey to morbid forecasts of the fate in store for me, I began to long for the coming of those who would drag me away to trial and punishment; I saw the grim procession of events; my arrest, examination, my trial, the jeers which my story would produce; my conviction, and lastly the end a shameful death in the chair.

Then, all suddenly, the oppressive silence was broken. Not as I had anticipated, by the coming of the police; but by a woman's cry somewhere above in the house.

I rose, trembling and shivering, so shaken were my nerves; and as I stood irresolute, the cry was repeated. A cry for help.

I staggered to a door at the farther end of the room and thrust it open. To my left hand was a narrow staircase. Returning for the lamp, I passed up the rickety stairway to a room above.

"Who calls?" I asked, as I thrust the door open and entered the room, holding the lamp high above my head.

Another cry was the response, this time low and fear-filled.

It came from a girl lying bound on the pallet bed.

I set down the lamp and turned to her.

Her face was toward me—the most beautiful face I had ever seen in my life—and as I made to approach the bed she shrank from me, her large, lustrous, deep blue eyes filled with horror, and yet another cry of fear broke from her lips, as if she recognized me. "Beppo Serrano! Holy Mother protect me!"

At the words I halted abruptly and stood staring at her, spellbound in surprise, admiration and bewilderment.

CHAPTER II.

Masita.

I had never seen, never even conceived a fairer picture of beauty, awed and terror-held, than that which the girl presented as she stared wide-eyed at me.

A mass of rich golden hair, dishevelled in lovely confusion, clustered about a broad forehead now scored with lines of alarm; straight eyebrows, dark in hue, drawn almost together over deeply lashed large eyes of the color of the Mediterranean on a cloudless day; a nose as exquisitely shaped as that of a Greek goddess; the nostrils dilated, as the strenuous breath came quickly through the chiselled lips, slightly parted and revealing a row of white and even teeth.

For the moment I stood gazing at her, incapable of speech. The enigma of her presence in such a place and at such a time amazed me.

We looked thus for a space at one another in silence; she, fear-filled; I, lost in sheer bewilderment. Then, with a low cry of unmistakable horror, she breathed once more her prayer to the Virgin for help and buried her face in the pillow.

Her movement and the intense earnestness of her prayer broke the spell which had held me. She spoke in Italian; but although I spoke the language as readily as my own, I replied in English.

"You are in great trouble, but I will help you. I am a friend."

At the sound of my voice she started and looked up at me again. Intense surprise was now mingled with the terror in her eyes.

"You are Beppo Serrano," she murmured after a second's pause.

Why she should call me by this name I did not of course understand; but I did not stop then to ask. The first thing to do was to loose her bonds, and I moved to the bedside.

"Let me unfasten the cords which bind you—if I can, that is," I said.

Again her reply filled me with astonishment. "You tied them yourself, and should know how to loosen them."

"I tied them!" I exclaimed involuntarily, as I bent down to examine them.

Whoever had done the work had done it well. I tried as gently as I could to unravel the knots; but failing, drew the knife from the sheath at my side to cut them. As I did so she drew in her breath quickly with a shudder. I think she saw the traces of blood upon it.

"Have no fear," I murmured. "I will not harm you."

I severed first the cord which bound her legs and then that which held her arms. The hemp had deeply indented the fair skin and the efforts she made to release herself had lacerated it. She did not notice the hurts, but kept her eyes fixed steadily on mine, as if I were some wild beast which she hoped to hold in check by the power of her gaze.

When I had done the task I stepped back a few paces and stood by the little table on which I had placed the lamp.

She tried to rise; but the rush of the released blood through the arteries enfeebled her, so that she could not stand. As she fell back on the bed, I stepped forward again to offer my help; but she shrank from me and again I noticed the look of horror and fear and loathing.

"You need not fear me," I said reassuringly. Then a thought occurred to me. I laid the knife on the bed. "I have no other weapon," I declared.

This act had more effect than my words. She picked up the knife and placed it well out of my reach; and then set to work to restore her circulation.

I stood in considerable hesitation what to do next, and was backing to the door to leave her alone, when she turned to me.

"Why have you done this?"

"You are in trouble, why should I not do it?"

"Why do you speak to me in English? You have some purpose. What is it?"

"My only wish now is to help you. Can I do anything further? You have only to speak and I will do all I can."

She could stand up now and she rose, keeping the bed between us, and faced me.

"You are Beppo Serrano; scarcely an hour ago you helped to bring me by force to this room and yourself bound me with these," and she pointed to the cords on the bed. "Why do you release me now?"

"Do you mean that I have ever seen you before?"

The question seemed to anger her. "Do you seek to fool me with such a question?" she cried indignantly. "Do you think I lie, or am mad?"

The word recalled my former fears for my own sanity.

"It is I who must have been mad," I replied, with a shudder. "I have never seen you until this moment."

She laughed scornfully. "So this your pretence, is it? This is the meaning of your English speech. I know you too well for such a trick to serve you. What is your object? You have some further villainy to perpetrate." The words were hotly spoken; and with a sudden start she laughed even more angrily than before and cried: "I think I understand. You mean me to kill myself with this," and her fingers closed round the haft of the dagger.

"God forbid," I exclaimed earnestly. "I have no such thought. Test me as you will. Let me help you."

My sincerity appeared to have some effect upon her. She laid down the dagger and looked at me very steadily and with renewed curiosity. "I don't understand you. What has occurred to work such a change in Beppo Serrano toward me?"

"You appear to know me well. Do you mean that you know me by the name you have now spoken three times?"

She made a gesture of impatience. "Who else do you pretend to be?"

The mystery was deepening. How could she know me, Cuthbert Dalrymple, by such a name and as an Italian? And then some glimmering of the truth began to break in upon my bewildering wits. The blow I had received in the Italian quarter must have destroyed my memory. The growth of my beard had proved that a long interval had elapsed since the attack; and in the meantime something must have occurred which had led to my being mistaken for the Italian, Beppo Seranno; the name by which she knew me now.

What could have occurred in the interval to cause such a mistake? The thought appalled me. I staggered back against the wall and put my hand to my head in utter desolation and bewilderment. If what she said were the truth, I must indeed have been mad. I must have been a different man altogether; some scoundrelly Italian whose mere presence had been enough to steep her very soul in dread and loathing of me.

"You do not answer my question," she said, breaking the long silence.

Her voice recalled me. I would at least learn from her so much as she could tell me; but would hold my secret from her until I knew more. I answered her this time in Italian. "I make no pretence. What place is this?"

"So you have not quite forgotten your own tongue," she said. "That part of the pretence is over at any rate." Her tone was one of scornful disdain. "Do you admit that you are Beppo Serrano?"

"Whatever you declare to be the truth I will admit. What house is this?"

"You do not know that it is a cottage on my estate? You have never seen me before, you said; you do not know, therefore, that I am Masita Correggio; that I was brought here tonight on the pretence that my brother was in danger; that the magistrate, Signor Vicino, was here when you and the others arrived; that you with them dragged me to this room; and that you with your own hands bound me and ordered me under pain of death to keep silent."

I listened with such amazement as may be imagined. "I have received a blow on the head and my memory has suffered. I remember nothing of what you say. I do not even know where the estate is of which you speak."

"Ah, it is infamous. It is but a part of your evil cunning," she burst out with great heat. "You will pretend you do not know we are in Sicily; that you have never heard of Carlo Beltano, the leader of your band; nor of Molta, his sister, and your affianced wife; nor of Guiseppe, nor of Ahmet, the Turk, nor Breva, nor Pepita. You know nothing, of course. You have never been on Beltano's island, I suppose? Such lies would be worthy of you. You have some motive for them all. Say what your fresh purpose is with me and carry it out. You have at least the reputation of courage—the courage of a wild beast, maybe; but yet enough to let you tell the truth and let me know the worst."

With what profound dismay I listened as she reeled off these facts in the form of indignant questions I cannot describe. Every reference was of course utterly strange to me, and the mention of them stirred no answering memory. That she was speaking the truth, or what she believed to be the truth, was without question. I did not doubt her for

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow: Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

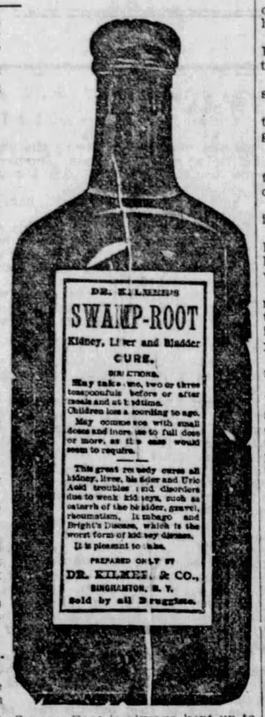
If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for it is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has ever been discovered.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pains if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.



Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing caronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, hang-on, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach), it is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana

LUMBER BARGAIN PRICES.

A wonderful opportunity is offered you to buy lumber and building supplies of every kind at *Prices that will save you big money.* Such a chance seldom occurs. Lumber for your house, church, barn, meeting house, crib, store, factory, and in fact, buildings of every kind. We can furnish absolutely everything needed in construction material. Have your carpenter or builder make a complete list of everything you require, including Lumber, Sash, Doors, Nails, Roofing, Siding, Ceiling, in fact, anything you may need in building material or merchandise of any kind.

Send us your Lumber Bill for Our Estimate.

We bought at Manufacturers' Sale over 50,000,000 Feet of all kinds of Lumber and Finishing Material. We are making special concessions, to those who buy at once. Even if you have no use for this lumber at once, it will pay you to buy now. Our prices will save you 30 to 50 per cent.

We cheerfully invite inspection of our Lumber stock and will be glad to have you come to our warehouse and yards at Chicago, see the lumber we are offering, and you will recognize that it is all what we say of it; make your own selection and see it loaded. It is not necessary to come to Chicago; we can easily sell you by mail. We can quickly convince you of the wisdom of placing your order with us. Just send us your lumber bill, and we will easily *"Show You."* On application we will send copies of letters from customers who have bought. They saved money why can't you? Write us to-day. *WE PURCHASED EVERY EXPOSITION, INCLUDING THE $50,000,000 ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR. Send for our Free 600 page Catalog No. C.H. 207.* It quotes low prices on Furniture, Household Goods, Building Material, Machinery and Supplies.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, 35th and Iron Sts., CHICAGO.

and made her a deep bow.

For an instant she hesitated, trembling, and then, with a glance of disdain at me for the lie I had uttered, she drew herself up and faced us resolutely, as three other men clambered through the window.

CHAPTER III.

Beltano.

As the other men entered I felt my strength giving out. The room reeled around me and I was staggering when a young muscular fellow of about twenty years of age caught me in his arms.

"Beppo is done," he called.

"Look to him, Breva," said Beltano. These were the last words I heard for the time. Breva, the young fellow who had come to my assistance, laid me gently down on he floor and I swooned.

When I came to myself he was bending over me and forcing some brandy between my lips.

"I thought you were done for, Beppo," he said, with a sigh of relief.

"I'm only weak. The crack on my head."

"Drink this." It was brandy; and he supported my head, handling me as gently and carefully as a woman would have done, and his large dark eyes were full of solicitude.

The spirit revived me. "I am better again," I murmured, with a sign. "Where are the others?" I asked, seeing that we two were alone.

"Ahmet and Luigi have taken away Vicino's body and Beltano is with the signorina. He is mad that Vicino has been killed. He told me to call him the moment you recovered.

With that he laid me down on a pillow he had made of some coats, and called to Beltano that I was conscious. I heard a door shut and locked, and the next instant Beltano entered. His swarthy, handsome face was as black as a night cloud.

"Why were my orders disobeyed, Beppo?"

"Who disobeyed them?" I replied, at a loss to understand him.

"Who else but you? You knew the whole plan that Signor Vicino was to be captured, not knifed. You knew that the object of the whole thing was to extort from him all that he knew and to hold him to ransom. Why did you kill him?"

"I don't remember anything. Did I kill him?"

"Isn't that your knife?" he asked, showing me the weapon which I had found close to my side on my first return to consciousness. "He was killed with this, and the signorina declares you admitted having done it."

"I don't know," I said. "I did not." The reply incensed him. "Don't try to fool me," he cried.

"I was struck on the head by someone and can remember nothing."

"I will have a better tale than that," he declared, and launched out into a long tirade against me for having disobeyed his orders and spoilt his plans. From this I was able to gather that he had been acting under the orders of some man of influence in making the attack upon the murdered man; that very important results were anticipated from the capture; that the victim had been in possession of plans which it was of the most critical importance to discover; that his death had jeopardized everything; and that he was a magistrate of such influence that his murder might bring disaster upon us all.

"I gave the matter into your hands to deal with," he concluded. "You know that. And now you have ruined everything. I had better have trusted to Giuseppe. You are too ready with the knife. Too reckless to be safe."

I took my cue from this last sentence. "Have you finished, Beltano? If not, swear away and get through with it and then talk sense. I tell you I know nothing of what happened here. If I killed the man, I killed him. That's all. Neither oaths nor abuse of me will bring him back to life. Do what you will."

"Who struck you?"

"How the devil do I know, man? That's a fool question. Nothing less."

"Breva declares that it was Vicino himself."

"Was Breva here?"

He started at the simple question and looked at me as if I were mad. "Are you going to tell me you don't know that?"

"Have you ever found me to lie, Beltano?"

"No, by the cross, I haven't." His tone was very serious, and he came and knelt by my side. "Do you really mean that you remember nothing at all? You must have had a devil of a crack on the head."

"Make what you will of it. I am speaking no less and no more than the truth when I tell you I don't remember a thing that has ever passed here before I came to and found myself alone with the dead body."

"You remember coming here with Giuseppe and Drako surely; and that you yourself arranged the whole trap to get Vicino and the signorina here?"

"Not a thing," I replied, passing my hand across my brow. "I remember coming to and finding the sheath of my dagger empty and the dagger close to my side; and the dead man there by the table. And then I heard the signorina cry for help, and I went up and cut her bonds, wondering how the devil she came to be in such a plight; and she vowed she would denounce me for the murder and I was fool enough and helpless enough to watch her trying to escape when you all came. Now you've got the story; all I can tell, that is. You must get the rest from the others."

He listened intently, his face showing more consideration than before, and he got up and paced to and fro across the room in thought.

"If I did kill him, I'm sorry, Beltano. I don't want the man's blood on my head. Why did the rest leave me alone here?"

"Breva hunted me out and told me they were afraid that the carabinieri were coming and fled. I rushed here at once. The signorina declares that she will keep her vow and denounce you as the murderer. We can't have that, and must return to the island as soon as possible."

"I think I'm strong enough to move now," I said, and with a big effort I struggled to my feet.

"We'd better start then. I shall take Vicino's body to the island, and keep the fact of his death secret. It's the only way; and you must be nursed. Molta will see to that."

"I'm ready," I agreed. "And what about the signorina?"

Before he could reply to the question there came a loud knocking at the door.

"The carabinieri," he said in a low voice. "Go into the room where Breva is watching Masita and leave me to explain things."

I did as he directed and he unbarred the windows.

As I entered the other room, Masita looked up, and the expression of half fearsome anticipation changed to the look of loathing I had already seen so often.

"What is the knocking, Beppo?" asked Breva.

"The carabinieri."

"The Holy Virgin be thanked," cried Masita.

"Why, signorina?" asked Breva.

"Because they will punish this wretch for his crime," was the instant reply.

He glanced at her and from her to me and shrugged his shoulders. "Beltano will have a word or two to say about that first. It will depend upon who the men are. There are very few men who care to play the fool with him. Eh, Beppo?"

"Let it be as it will," I replied curtly.

"I will see that they do this at any rate," declared Masita resolutely.

At that Breva drew out his knife. "No one shall touch Beppo," he said grimly.

"Put up your knife, Breva. The signorina will do what she pleases."

"She has sworn to accuse you of this murder."

"She will do what she pleases, Breva," I repeated.

"Not while I'm here," he retorted meaningly.

We waited for a few hanging moments in suspense, listening for sounds of the men's coming; and Breva's eyes never left Masita's face.

"This is unbearable," she cried at length, "I shall go to them. Do not think you shall escape."

"You cannot leave this room, signorina," declared Breva sternly.

"I shall keep my vow."

"Then you must change the terms of it," he retorted.

She rose and moved toward the door; and he put himself in her path, holding the drawn knife by his side.

"Do you dare to threaten me?" she cried.

He made no reply except to raise his weapon slightly.

With an unexpected action I seized his hand and wrested away the knife. "Do as you will, signorina," I said.

"Are you mad Beppo?" exclaimed Breva.

Masita stopped, surprise in every feature, as she stared at me.

Breva set his back to the door. "Stand away from the door, Breva, or we shall quarrel," I told him. "Let the signorina do as she says. She has made a vow. Let her keep it if she will."

Breva held his place stubbornly before the door and blocked her way. Masita looked from one to the other of us in mounting astonishment.

"Let me pass, Breva," she said at length.

"Do you think the men there are tired of their lives? Do you know Beltano so ill as to think that if you were to do what you threaten he would let them touch Beppo? Do you wish to see more bloodshed? Your first word to them would be the signal for their death. Leave things to go their own course. Only a woman would play the fool in this way."

Masita halted in hesitation. Then she turned to me.

"That is why you told Breva to let me pass then? You believe what he says as to the consequences?"

Her hatred and prejudice against me were such that she would take none but the blackest view of my every word and act. "You must judge as seems best to you," I answered bluntly, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Do as you will. Leave the door clear, Breva," I added as I approached him.

"You are as mad as she, Beppo. Beltano ordered me to keep her in this room."

"You know me, Breva. Do as I say."

"You are hurt and not fit to judge this thing," he replied, holding his ground.

"Do as I say," I repeated.

But instead of complying he opened the door quickly and went out, exclaiming, "I will tell Beltano."

"The way is clear, signorina," I said instantly.

But instead of following Breva she hesitated again, as if unable to believe that I could let her go in this way to betray me.

I understood her thoughts. "I have no subtle motive. If you deem it right to do what you have said, do it. But if you hesitate, the chance will pass you."

"I don't understand you," she murmured.

"I shall not stop you. That is all. I believe you are doing a mad thing; a thing which, as Breva says, may endanger the lives of these police. But you may feel bound by you vow. If you think this act will save you, do as you think. I am willing to give my life to save you; and as well this way as another."

"I would not take your help," she replied, shrinking from me.

"Then try your own way," I said curtly, and crossing my arms leant back against the wall.

Our eyes met, and for a second I thought she felt something of the sincerity of my wish to help her. But the next she shuddered, her face hardened, her lip drew down, her glance changed to one of loathing, and she turned to rush out of the room to carry out her purpose.

But it was too late. Beltano barred her path, his face wearing a confident smile.

"Where would you go Masita?"

"To denounce this wretch for his crime," she replied firmly.

"You are too late. The police have gone. You must not think too harshly of Beppo. Nor must you interfere in this. It does not concern you."

"I have sworn to accuse him, and I will," she declared.

He shrugged his shoulders and spread out his hands, and his smile broadened as he shook his head, answering in an indulgent tone. "You must try to curb your pretty impatience. Beppo is in my care."

"Let her go," I repeated.

He shot a glance of astonishment at me. "Has that crack on the head made a fool of you, Beppo?"

"Let her go," I repeated.

"Enough of this," he replied with a gesture of impatience. "We are returning at once to the island. Signorina, I shall have to ask you to honor us with your presence there until you have abandoned this impossible desire."

"You will not dare to make me a prisoner?" she cried hotly.

"You can never be other than an honored guest in my home, Masita. You know that," he answered. I observed how he looked at her as he said this, and began to understand his real reasons. He loved her.

"Let her go, Beltano," I said again. "I am not afraid of what she may do."

"Do you order my acts, or I yours, Beppo?" he retorted very sharply. "Let it be as I say. Breva, help Beppo. Come, signorina, allow me to be your escort."

With that he led her away and I followed, leaning on Breva's arm.

CHAPTER IV.

The Island.

I was feeling very weak and dizzy as the result of my injury, and had to lean heavily on Breva as we left the hut. I did not know how far we had to go, but it was certain that I should not have sufficient strength to walk any great distance. I stumbled once or twice and should have fallen had he not held me up.

"We shall reach the horses soon, Beppo," he told me; and I was glad to hear the news.

"I can keep up for a bit yet," I replied. "But my head's dizzy."

"Why did you try to fool the signorina by pretending that she could go to the police, just now?"

"I wasn't fooling her, Breva. I meant her to go if she wished."

"Why?"

"She had made a vow to accuse me."

He laughed. "Are you suddenly tired of your life? It isn't much like you. She meant trouble. The very devil was in her eyes as she looked at you."

"But nothing happened, you see."

"Not her fault," he retorted drily. "She believes you stabbed Vicino."

"Well, didn't I?"

"Who can answer that better than yourself, man?"

"It's devilish queer, I suppose, but I don't know."

"What do you mean by that?"

I reflected that I had better stick to the tale I had told Beltano. It was the truth; and as I should have to account to the rest for the change which they would certainly find in me, the truth was the simplest line. I could keep the fact of my identity to myself. "The fact is, Breva, that blow I got on the head has knocked everything else out of it. I don't know who struck me, nor when I was struck, nor anything before that blow. I had forgotten even that I was Beppo Serrano until Beltano yonder told me."

"Is it as bad as that? I am sorry," he replied; and the arm with which he was supporting me pressed the closer as if in sympathy. "I don't think it was you who killed Vicino, for all that you are so reckless. I told Beltano I thought you were struck by Vicino; but that was a lie. I believe Guiseppe did it; you know how often I have warned you against him. Ever since you came to us he has hated you on Molta's account; and after that day you fought Drako because of me, the two have joined against you, and the hearts of both have been black with murder thoughts. I believe they have done all this tonight's business together."

"Tell me," I urged when he paused. "It was my dagger that killed the man."

"I don't know things for certain; I can only guess. Vicino made a sturdy fight for his life and in the struggle I could see but little; but I remember you calling out that his life must not be taken; and I am almost sure you were down when he was still fighting. And afterwards when the thing was done, those two raised the cry that the carabinieri were coming and hustled out of the hut. As we hurried off, I heard something which made me think they meant to bring them there; and I jumped to the conclusion that they had planned it so that you should be taken. I got away, and knowing that Beltano was at Solferino's, I ran there at top speed and brought him."

"You saved me, Breva; and have more than squared the accounts between us," I said, referring to what he had said about my having fought Drako on his account.

"Not by a long way yet," he replied simply. "Drako made life hell for me and for Pepita, too, until you stopped him; and he'd have killed me to have her to himself. This is only a little thing."

I remember that Masita had spoken of Pepita; and I wondered who she was, but thought it better not to ask. We walked some way in silence and presently I heard voices and he said: "The horses are just here. You'll be strong enough to ride?"

When we came up to the others, Masita was already mounted and Beltano was standing by her horse's head holding another horse by the bridle.

"This is for you Beppo," he said, and putting the bridle into Breva's hand went off with Masita. As I was clambering into the saddle I saw some figures moving on ahead in the gloomy shadows of the night.

"Who are they?" I asked Breva.

"Ahmet and Luigi with Vicino's body," he replied. "Are you all right?"

"Yes," I said; and we started, Breva striding out quickly by my side.

The cool air had served to revive me considerably and I was now able to think matters over much more connectedly than before. I was beginning to get the hang of things. It was clear that my former surmise was correct. The blow I had received in New York had in some way injured my brain and I had lost all knowledge of my identity; and the blow tonight had removed the obstruction, whatever it had been, and restored me to myself.

In the meantime I had not been, as I had so greatly feared, a lunatic in the sense in which we so commonly interpret the term. I had become this other man, Beppo Serrano, and must have played the part with all the semblance of complete sanity.

But every act and thought and word during that interval was a sealed book to me. How had it come to Sicily, why had I taken the name by which I was known, and how I could have become associated with the desperate men who were now my companions, was a complete mystery.

I could hazard a guess at the reason for my presence in Italy. It was in the Italian quarter in New York that I had been struck down, and when the ruffians who had attacked me found that I was not dead, but had no recollection of my identity, it was possible that they had considered it less risky to pack me across the Atlantic as an Italian than to kill me and dispose of my body.

I did not yet know how long a time had elapsed since that first attack; but I gathered that it must have been many weeks and perhaps months. My people at home had no doubt come to the conclusion that I was dead; and I tried for a while to think what could have been the reason for the attack and who could have instigated it.

I knew that my father had enemies among the Italians, and that he had been threatened more than once by the Black Hand gang. He had only laughed at the idea of any danger from such a quarter; but I saw now that it was quite possible that the attack upon me might have come from there.

The present was, however, more important than the past; and I had to decide what course to take. Should I let my people know at once that I was still alive, or attempt first to ascertain if there was any connection between Beltano and the men who had sought my life?

The decision was not as easy as it would have been a few hours earlier—before I had seen Masita, in fact. I was eager to learn more about her. Her glorious beauty had dazzled my eyes and bewitched my senses; I knew she was in danger from this Beltano and his men; it was possible I might save her; and in my present mood the thought of flight seemed just miserable cowardice. And far stronger than my reluctance to abandon her was the overpowering desire to change her thoughts of me, to right myself in her eyes, and to force her to look upon me as far other than the scoundrelly cutthroat she had me for so long.

It was quixotic, if you will. To remain a member of Beltano's band was to run the risk that she herself would be the first to accuse me of a crime of which I could not prove my innocence—of which, indeed, I myself did not know whether I was innocent or guilty. But I was in love; and the mere thought of being able to help her and change her opinion of me—I dared not hope to do more—was in itself enough to quicken my pulses and set me gritting my teeth with resolve.

I would stay, at least for a time; until I had recovered from the effects of my injury, until I had found a chance to help her, perhaps until I saw that my wild thoughts of winning her round were indeed hopeless.

But I should have to act warily. She was being taken to the island on my account—to prevent her accusing me of this murder; and my first step must be to remove the reason for her detention. I must either prove my innocence of the deed, or secure her escape from what would be a prison in all but the name.

This meant that I must continue to deceive the rest of my companions and, what would be much more difficult, must find the means of convincing Masita herself that I meant her nothing but good.

I had reached that point in my thoughts when Breva broke in with a remark which reminded me of other difficulties.

"There will be woe in Molta's heart tonight, Beppo. She will be wild when she learns you are hurt."

I made no response. I recalled Masita's reference to my being betrothed to Belfano's sister; and the thought of it filled me with dismay. To remain a member of the band meant that I must act the part of this woman's lover. At any time a repulsive prospect; and a thousand times more so now that Masita was to be a witness of it all. I groaned at the thought of it.

"Is your hurt worse?" asked my companion, mistaking this for evidence of pain.

"I can't talk, Breva," I replied.

"There's only another mile or so," he said, intending to cheer me. "You'll be easier in the boat; and as soon as we reach the island Molta will look after you."

We continued our way in silence for a while, my thoughts now busy with the unpleasant prospect his words had called up. How was I to meet the woman to whom I must have made fierce love? What would she say to the change in me? Would her love-sharpened eyes detect how complete that change was? Could I hope to mislead her with the scant attentions I should have to force myself to pay her Would she discover that my real reason for returning to her at all was my love for another woman? It was all baffling, disconcerting and intolerably sickening to think of.

"You must watch Giuseppe and Drako when you meet, Beppo," broke in Breva again. Silence appeared to be impossible to him. "Don't let them see that you don't remember who thrust the knife into Vicino's heart. Tell no one what you have told me about that."

"I have already told Beltano."

"He won't speak of it. I have made him suspect them. But be on your guard, and never forget they are dangerous."

"I am not likely to forget," I answered bluntly.

"Nor to talk, either, I know. We don't call you Beppo the Silent without good reason, any more than they call me the Swimmer."

"Do you call me that?"

"I don't. You have never been so with me; but the rest do—behind your back, of course," he added with a laugh. "They're afraid to to your face."

I was not sorry to hear of this reputation. Such a character would help in the task before me; and it was an easy one to live up to.

He continued to chatter in this way, letting out many things about the life on the island which I stored carefully in my memory for future use.

Giuseppe, it seemed, had been high in Molta's favor until my arrival, and had been second in command of the band, and thus his hate of me had two causes—jealousy and loss of power. Drako was a spying, cunning brute, ever ready with the knife in a quarrel; and he had tried to put a quarrel on Breva on account of Pepita, a girl who loved Breva and for whose sake alone the latter had remained on the island. Drako had a sister, Agapa, who loved Beltano; and Breva hinted that the leader had at one time made hot love to her.

I let him talk freely, replying now and then with a word or a grunt of approval, or the reverse; and in this way the time passed until I heard the sound of the waves on the beach in the dark distance ahead of us.

Then Breva checked the horse. "I'd better take the horse into Solferino's, and then help you down to the beach," he said.

"Is the horse Solferino's?" I asked.

He laughed. "Do you mean that you have forgotten that we always keep the horses there? You have been there often enough for one," he replied as I dismounted; and with another laugh he led the animal away.

Thinking that it might some day be useful for me to know the place, I followed and saw where he went. I had been riding for some time on a fairly good road; and when Breva returned and we started for the beach, I saw where it turned and ran along close to the sea front.

"You recognize that that's the way to Trapani, I suppose. You've travelled it of often enough," he said as we left it to go down to the beach.

"It's coming back to me," I replied not thinking it well that even he should understand how completely I had forgotten everything.

"That's good news, Beppo," he cried gladly. "A few days' rest and you'll be yourself again. Praise to the Holy Virgin for that."

As he helped me down a somewhat precipitous path to the water's edge Beltano's voice called to us to hurry; and we found him and the others already on board a felucca which lay alongside a roughly constructed wooden landing-stage against the side of the rock.

The sail was already hoisted, and in the light wind blowing off the land that boat was straining like a hound on the leash. Beltano held the tiller and Masita sat on one of the thwarts close to him, in an attitude of deep dejection.

"Hurry, man, hurry," he said, and helped me to clamber in, telling Breva to cast the boat loose. As we glided out I had to pass Masita, and she drew aside ostentatiously, as if a mere touch from me would be a contamination. Beltano saw the gesture and laughed, as if he were glad that she hated me.

I lay down amidships and presently Breva brought a spare sail and placed it carefully under my head.

As we left the shelter of the small bay the boat felt the wind more and we slipped through the water at a good speed. Breva crouched down by my side; Ahmet, the Turk, and Luigi being in the bows smoking, with the body of the dead man huddled up at their feet.

Except that now and again Beltano would stoop and say a word or two to Masita, none of us spoke at first. Even Breva, chatterer as he was, appeared to be depressed by the grimness of the conditions.

Once or twice I saw Masita glance toward the dead man, only to turn away at once with a shudder.

Presently Breva rolled a cigaret and lighted it, and then asked me if I would smoke. I had no such desire and lay thinking and watching the tiny glow of his cigaret until he tired of the silence, and slipped forward to the other two men and began to talk in low tones. And then I kept my eyes upon Masita, wondering vaguely what was in store for us both at the end of the weird journey.

Strange as it may seem, her mere presence reconciled me to my strange position. To be near her was a consolation; and the thought that I could devote myself, my life, if the need came, to the task of helping her out of her trouble was more than enough to gladden my heart.

In about an hour, so far as I could judge the time, there was a stir among the three men forward; and looking round I observed a light shining through the darkness straight ahead of us. I reckoned that we had come six or seven miles from the mainland.

A lantern was hoisted to the masthead, and a few minutes the sail was lowered and Ahmet and Luigi rowed until the boat glided smoothly between some rocks and was made fast to a landing stage, similar to that from which we started.

Beltano took Masita ashore first and directed Breva to help me. The other two remained in the boat with their grim burden.

Six men were waiting for us on the stage and Beltano halted a moment to whisper some instructions and then disappeared into the gloom.

Breva gave me his arm, and, although I did not now need his assistance, I lent heavily upo nit that he should not see I was ignorant which way to go The path led up some hundred feet, and then at a short distance I saw the lights of a house.

Close to it, Beltano and his companions were talking to two or three others and as I approached a woman uttered a cry of distress, rushed forward to meet me and threw her arms around my neck.

I guessed of course that it was Molta; and as I endeavored to put her arms away the light was full upon me. I saw Masita's eyes rest for a second upon us and her lip curled in scornful contempt.

Then she turned and passed into the house.

(To Be Continued.)

WANTED

to hear from owner having

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.

L. Darbyshire, Box 984F, Rochester, N. Y.

THE ELIZABETHAN KAISER.

His love of the sea, his taste for gorgeous pageantry, his somewhat flamboyant style of oratory, and, above all, his combination of impulsiveness and calculation, a politician inspired by the imagination of a mystic—in all these respects the kaiser is Elizabethan as any of the Elizabethans.—Australian Review of Reviews.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE HELP THE WORLD WANTS

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 5 Is, "Jesus, the Good Shepherd." John 10:1-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Anybody who has watched a great city's crowds out for a holiday must have been struck by their resemblance to sheep. They throng Broad street, Broadway, Michigan avenue, or wherever else the parade or spectacle may be until it is crammed from curb to curb. They wander hither and thither, almost without reason. Even a trifle—a circus parade, New Year's mummers' or Elks' festival—will call out the multitudes, eager to follow anybody or anything that promises a moment's diversion. The old Hebrew prophet knew sheep and people when he said, "All we like sheep have gone astray," the manner of straying, and not the fact thereof, being in his mind at the moment.

People instinctively recognize the sheep-like traits in themselves when they leave more thumb marks on "The Shepherd Psalm" than an any other page of the Old Testament. In its weariness and weakness the world wants shepherding. Henry Grady, that great Atlantan, one time went home to his mother and besought her to treat him as a boy again; he was tired of being the strong, busy man of the world; he wanted rest and comfort and coddling. The most self-dependent of men have moods like this. Everybody knows this hunger for tender, enveloping, protecting care, upon which the heart may sink down in unquestioning rest.

To meet this ever-present and prevailing spirit, Jesus offers himself as the Good Shepherd. He knows that men want a refuge from the clamor of strife and din, from the grind of effort and the mad pursuit of the unattainable. Like sheep distraught by trying to care for themselves in a barren and hostile land, they seek the comfort of a strong Shepherd's presence. After all has been said, it remains true that it is the tender, compassionate, sympathetic aspect of Jesus that appeals most to the human heart; the winsomeness of the comprehending Christ inspires allegiance. So Frederic Lawrence Knowles wrote:—

"Closest to men, Thou pitying Son of man,
And thrilled from crown to foot with fellowship,
Yet most apart and strange, lonely as God—
Dwell in my heart, remote and intimate One!
Brother of all the world, I come to Thee!

"Gentle as she who nursed Thee at her breast
(Yet what a lash of lightnings once Thy tongue
To scource the hypocrite and Pharisee!)
Nerve Thou mine arm, O meek, O mighty One!
Champion of all who fall, I fly to Thee!

"O Man of Sorrows, with the wounded hands—
For chaplet, thorns; for throne, a pagan cross;
Bowed with the woe and agony of time,
Yet loved by children and the feasting guests—
I bring my suffering, joyful heart to Thee.

"Chaste as the virginal lily on her stem,
Yet in each hot, full pulse, each tropic vein,
More filled with feeling than the flow'r with sun;
No anchorite—hale, sinewy, warm with
I come in youth's high tide of bliss to Thee.

"O Christ of contrasts, infinite paradox,
Yet life's explainer, solvent harmony,
Frail strength, pure passion, meek austerity,
And the white splendor of these darkened years—
I leave my wondering, wayward heart on Thine."

If the big world of strong men, gentle women, suffering and sinning ones, and confiding children, could get one clear, sure vision of the Good Shepherd, its deepest need would be met. Not theology or organization or ritual is what we want; but One competent and eager to be the Shepherd of our souls.

The Aftermath of a Miracle.

"Are there any pictures in the book?" is the frequent question of the children. These studies of John's Gospel abound in pictures of human interest. The whole of the gracious narrative of the Good Shepherd springs out of the incident of the man whom Jesus had healed. Like bad shepherds, the Pharisees had cast out the man made new; Jesus, in welcoming him, portrayed himself as the Good Shepherd—a figure that would especially appeal to this new disciple, as it appeals always to simple faith.

In Paterson, Dubois' book, Beckonings from Little Hands, he tells of discovering among the effects of a young child who had died, a page on which was written, in the scrawling print of childhood, "God is love. He loves lambs." In traveling through the Catacombs in Rome, I was impressed with the frequency of the figure, inscribed on the walls by the hands of those persecuted early Christians, of the Good Shepherd bearing a sheep in his arms.

Even as it appealed to the blind man, so the individual care of the Shepherd has been the comfort of his followers throughout th ecenturies. It is a single sheep or lamb that the Shepherd carries in his arms. Or, as the text has it, "He calleth his sheep by name." No vast impersonal mass are the flock to this Shepherd; each has a personality and a name; each is treated according to its individual nature. Every one of us means something in particular to God. Man's instinctive craving for a recognition of his identity (how the least of us likes to be greeted by name by a public personage) is satisfied by the peculiarity of the divine care. No eastern shepherd knows his sheep so intimately and personally as the Good Shepherd knows his followers.

Traveling through India I was interested to note how my "bearer," or native servant, made himself a door to me. When I retired to my room in the hotel, the door being left open because of the hot Indian nights, Aesop would curl up in the doorway on his rug and sleep; no one could enter or leave the room without awakening him, for he was the door. I have read that in similar fashion the Syrian shepherd guards the entrance to his sheepfold, thus becoming in himself the door. This makes luminous the figure of the Good Shepherd, "I am the door of the sheep."

Some signs of his authenticity as the true Shepherd Jesus had pointed out; now in the present case, he indicates that he is the door of entrance into the fold, and the door of protection to those within. Expanding the expression, he continues, "By me if any man enter in he shall be saved, and shall go in and find pasture." The Good Shepherd's liberty and plentitude of life for all who enter the Good Shepherd's fold. Upon this proposition the teachers of Christianity need to lay increasing stress; it is in the world that the poor pasture are to be found; in the present kingdom of heaven are green pastures and still waters and plenteous shade and goodly fellowship. Religion does not mean thin, starved souls; it means fatness, fulness, richness. "I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly." The best that two worlds afford belongs to the sheep of the Good Shepherd.

Not to the ranges of the West, where the wagon of the hired sheep-herder follows huge flocks of impersonal mutton, but to the fold for light upon this figure, but to the pastoral Orient, where the owner of the flock leads them forth in affectionate solicitude, sitting beside them as they graze, as I have seen him do. The close and personal relationship existing between the Easterner and his dumb animals is almost incomprehensible to the West; to me it was a revelation and a delight.

Four traits of this good shepherd Jesus appropriates to Himself: Ownership, leadership, protection and provision. As to the first, the simple, experienced truth, which cannot be argued down, is that "I know Mine own, and Mine own know Me." The spirit bond between kindred human hearts is not so real and assured as the understanding which Christ has with his friends. "My beloved is Mine and I am his." Here runs a deep, strong reality of faith which the world cannot even so much as perceive; it is one of the spiritual verities of religion which can only be spiritually discerned.

Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light," is among the immortal hymns because it voices a deep desire of every spirit. At best, this world is a maze; life is bewildering. The wisest cry for guidance. And guidance Christ promises to His own.

Weak and defenceless as the sheep, in a world which we cannot comprehend or master, we covet the protection which the Good Shepherd promises to His sheep. How an unaided man can get through life, unsullied and unhurt, passes comprehension. Some of us forget for a moment, or for years, that "our times are in His hand," but a great awakening—a time of seen danger, or the death of a dear one, or a great natural calamity, like a storm at sea, or an earthquake—is inevitable, when we shall realize the need of the divine protection.

The shepherd feeds the sheep that he leads. God's providence is our sustenance; therefore we daily pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." Deeper than the satisfaction of life's transitory and ever-recurring needs is the satisfaction of spirit hunger which only Christ affords. Into this world God sends us with a hunger which is never filled until it is filled by Himself.

Occasionally there arises a person who thinks that the Good Shepherd is an eastern shepherd, or a western shepherd, or the shepherd of some particular little fold bearing an ecclesiastical name. But the words of Jesus Himself declare, in the same breath that he says he lays down His life for the sheep, that "other sheep have I which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd."

"For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind."

This is an animating spirit of the new missionary propaganda; the Shepherd's sheep, scattered all around the world, should be permitted to hear his tender tones of invitation and to come back to the flock from which they have wandered.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Editor Farmstead I want to know how I can keep eggs, so they will keep during summer. Please publish a formula or recipe and oblige.—Y., Elmira, W. Va.

Like any other individual, or consumer, who likes an egg with its original sweet flavor,

omach Troubles and Constipation Vanish ke Magic

REE

to very Man or oman

ld you like to eat all you want to, and what nt to, when you want to, without a chance uble in your stomach?
ld you like to say **farewell** for the rest of fe to Dyspepsia, **Indigestion, Sour Stomach,** s after eating, Nervousness, **Catarrh of** omach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, nstipation?
send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing ill mail you absolutely free one of these ch Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve ss, strengthen every nerve and muscle of e a new man or woman. So write today en- 10 cents for the postage, etc., and get one of Stomach Drafts that are celebrated because re where medicines fail. Write Dr. G. G. 176 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

WRITING TEMPERATURE

culations as to Temperature at Which Ideas Congeal.

ater," said a man who writes things fliving, "freezes at a temperature of rees Fahrenheit. At what tempera- the springs of the mind close up I know precisely, because it may vary different people, but I should say at 56 degrees; I know that in a room than that I can't write.
study has a side wall with a west- exposure; cold, in this part of the the west winds of winter. And tudy wall is not one of the kind you about occasionally when they are down some old building, a brick or 16 inches thick and so stoutly ted together that they have to tear rt, brick by brick, with pickaxes, or it up with dynamite. No, it is a rn thin brick wall through which wind doesn't exactly blow it does sort of to seep with the result that mosphere on my side of it, on morn- such as we've been having lately, be conservatively characterized as

a number of mornings I have d work in my brain laboratory with hermometer at 50 degrees, but I find but have wondered if the Question Bureau could give a list of the wonderful changes he has created in the floral and vegetable kingdoms.—H. S. T., Prompton, Pa.

Luther Burbank is the world's chief wonder worker among horticulturists. His home is at Sebastopol, Cal., and it has been often visited by some of the greatest scientists. We have given in these columns, at various times, biographical sketches of Mr. Burbank, but not heretofore been able to obtain anything approaching a complete list of the remarkable things he has accomplished. That he is not yet through, may be guessed, for it was but recently that he attained the age of 59 years. Here are some of the wonders and the years in which this world-famed American performed them:

1873—The Burbank potato, Lunnenberg, Mass.

1876—Reproduction in California of the same potato, known as Salinas Burbank.

1877—Crosses of Pacific coast lilies.

1880—Improving standard California varieties of rubus family by selection, by hybridizing, and cross pollination.

1882—Discovery of new silver variegated Brides' Myrtle; discovery of a way of growing the olive more quickly and producing a finer quality; development of new features in grafting and budding and more advanced methods of draining and irrigating.

1883—Nursery contains South American melons, Japanese camphor trees and strawberries, foreign locusts, plums and nuts, a million rose plants; system of world wide collection of seeds and plants established.

1884—Six varieties of hybrid berries.

1885—Production of the Golden Mayberry; acquisition of twelve new varieties of blackberries of rare species from China, Japan and Australia.

1886—Increased importations of Japanese walnuts and Blood plums; attempting crosses to diminish the large pit.

1887—Appearance of Botan, Chabot Long Fruit, and Masu, first of the new plums.

1888—Appearance of Satsuma and Burbank plums, Japanese hybrids able to endure 6 degrees below zero. The original Burbank tree, 22 years old, never failed to produce its annual crop. This year Cecil Rhodes sent the manager of the Cape Town fruit farms to Burbank with orders to adopt everything Burbank should recommend.

1889—Nursery, finest in the west, and built up from nothing to a profit of $10,000 per annum, sold in order that entire time and attention may be given to creative work.

1890—Production, from over 1,000,000 seedling gladioli, of California (double) gladiolius, first of type.

1892—Appearance of the hybrid walnuts, Royal and Paradox; the Splendor prunes; the Gold, Wickson, Delaware, Juicy, October, Purple, Hale, Shiro, Red June, and Abundance plums; the new quinces, Childs, Vandeman, Alpha and Santa Rosa; the flowering quince, Dazzle; a new seedling, Ampelopsis Veitchi; a wax myrtle, begonia-leaved squash, silver lining poppy and crossbred seedlings of tigridas, cannas, arums, amyrillis, brodiaes, acquilegias and asters.

1895—Publication of Burbank's first book, "New Creations," now out of print, which revolutionized plant breeding and gave horticulture a new meaning. This contained announcement of numerous new fruits and flowers, some of them wonderful as freaks, others for their sterling qualities and beauty.

1894—Appearance of second edition of "New Creations" (also out of print); production of Prolific and Doris plums; Giant and Heney prunes; Humboldt and Humboldt Paradox blackberry-raspberries; numerous lilies—"more varieties," the author says, "than are elsewhere in all the earth."

In the same year a clematis was announced, "a new race, growing as vigorously as hop vines;" also hybrid wax myrtles, new callas, Snowflake and Fragrance, and seedlings of Pynes Japonica.

1895—Formal introduction of Giant and Wickson plums and of the famous Iceberg blackberry—a luscious fruit, almost perfectly transparent.

1898—Introduction to the general trade of the Giant prunes and the America Chalco, and Apple plums; also the new roses, Santa Rosa and Fragrance, and three Japan seeding chestnuts, Coe, McFarland and Hale.

1899—Advent of the distinguished climax, Sultan, Bartlett and Shiro plums, the Sugar prune and Pineapple quince.

1900—Sudden popularity of the Sugar prune and appearance of a winter apple, Gravenstein type; two new hybrid plums; an Oriental poppy; clematis and Canna.

1901—Publication of supplement to "New Creations," with announcement of the new crossbred peach, Opulent; the apple, Wintersteln; two new plums, Combination and First, the latter so named, the author states, because it is the earliest of all plums, ripening in California June 15; stoneless prunes; improved peach plums, and, most talked about of all, Plumcot, the cross between the plum and apricot. There also appeared the asparagus, Quality; the verbena, Elegance; hybrids of the Mexican tiger or shell flower; the rose, Coquito, and the wonderful Shasta daisy.

1902—Appearance of the Mayward plum; announcement that the chrysanthemum daisy, which is to excel the Shasta, is nearing perfection.

1904—Dawn of the improved daisies, Alaska and California and Westralia; new potatoes of a deep yellow, most agreeable to the palate; experiments are begun with grasses for lawns and provender. In this year the cactus received much attention. Some of the guests, dining on the roots of that porcupine-like plant, found "a dish more delicious than cooked bananas." But the banana flavor is not the only one which Burbank has given to the cactus.

Among the most notable of Burbank's achievements during the later years are the Shirley poppy, the California wind poppy, the Patagonia, a new variety of squash, and the spineless cactus. Regarding this cactus Mr. Burbank says: "It will be more easily grown than potatoes. It will produce 200 tons of forage to the acre, and should mean everything in the development of desert fields."

Daniel Morgan.

Please give a sketch of the life of Daniel Morgan.—E. M., Spencer, W. Va.

The Daniel Morgan of revolutionary fame was born in Hunterdon county, N. J., in 1736. His early life was passed in obscurity and in 1753 he removed to Virginia, where in 1755 he served under Braddock as a teamster. He was afterward engaged in Indian warfare and served in Pontiac's war and in Lord Dunmore's war. In 1775 he entered the army of the colonists and commanded a company of riflemen under Washington. He accompanied Arnold at Quebec in 1775 and rendered gallant service there but was captured by the British and not exchanged until nearly a year afterward. He was then given command of a Virginia regiment with the rank of colonel, and in the campaign against Burgoyne took a prominent part, but his services not being recognized by congress he resigned. In 1780 he returned to the service as brigadier-general under Gates and under General Greene, who succeeded Gates. Morgan won a brilliant victory over Tarleton, which was recognized by a gold medal from congress. His subsequent movements were of serious annoyance to Cornwallis, but in 1781 he resigned from the army owing to ill-health. In 1794 he returned to it as major-general and helped to crush the whisky insurrection, and in 1755-9 was a member of congress. He died at Winchester, Va., July 6, 1802.

The Vatican.

Please give all the information you can concerning the Vatican, the pope's palace, how much space it occupies, how many rooms it contains, and any other information you may be pleased to give.—D. J. P., Detroit, Mich.

The Vatican is the most extensive palace of modern Rome. It is built upon the Vatican hill, from which it has received its name, immediately to the north of the basilica of St. Peter's. It is a long rectangular edifice lying north and south, with an irregular cluster of buildings at either end. The present building was begun by Pope Eugenius III. in 1145, and has been enlarged and embellished by many subsequent popes down to Pius IX. It now possesses 20 courts and about 1,000 rooms of one sort or another. Great art treasures are stored in its celebrated collections of pictures, and the museums, in which all the periods of the arts are represented by many of their most perfect productions. The Vatican has been used more or less as a place of residence by the popes since their return from Avignon in the latter part of the 14th century, and here the conclaves always meet for the election of new popes. The portion now occupied by the pope as a place of residence is the eastern wing of the court of Ft Dawaso, in the southeast of the whole pile. Since the annexation of Rome of the kingdom of Italy, and the final effacement of the pope's temporal power, the popes have remained entirely within the Vatican and the Vatican grounds, with their own guards and attendant ecclesiastics.

The Vatican library contains a collection of papal archives known to have been begun as early as Pope Damasus I. (366-285), if not earlier, but Nicholas V. (1447-55) was the first to constitute a public library. The manuscript collection of the library is the most important part of it. The number of MSS. is said to be over 26,000. The number of printed volumes has been estimated at from 150,000 to 220,000, including 2,500 15th century editions, and a great number of bibliographical rarities.

Girolamo Savonarola.

Will the Question Bureau kindly give all the information it can concerning the life and execution of Savonarola, the Italian reformer?—F. M. C., Bruceton Mills, W. Va.

This Italian religious reformer was born September 21, 1452. As a boy he was well acquainted with mediaeval learning, and his family intended that he should become a physician, but a disappointment in love turned his attention to the church, and in 1475 he left home secretly and joined the Dominican order. After passing a severe novitiate in the monastery at Bologna he was made a teacher there; and in 1452 was sent to St. Mark's monastary in Florence, where he became disgusted at the corruption in church and state, and began to attack the abuses in his sermons. He first gained as a preacher was at Brescia in 1484-5. He fascinated the worldly Italians by denunciations of vice and wickedness, and returned to Florence with a reputation as a popular preacher. In 1490 he was made "lector" in St. Mark's, and crowds came to hear him. A year later he was chosen prior of St. Mark. Though his convent had been favored by Lorenzo di Medici, Savonarola refused to do homage to him, as was customary. Lorenzo tried in vain to conciliate the friar who continually preached against the abuses in church and state. In 1492, Lorenzo di Medici, the chief opponent to the work of Savonarola in Florence, died. In the political confusion that followed, and during the invasion of Italy by Charles VIII of France Savonarola by his public services acquired great influence among the Florentines. He desired a democratic government for Florence, and, when in 1494 the people drove out the Medici, he opposed the schemes of the aristocracy to seize the government, called a mass meeting of the citizens and practically assumed the dictatorship of Florence, superintending the formation of a government in which the people were to fear God and amend their conduct, and prefer public to private interests. A general amnesty was proclaimed, and a council modeled on that of Venice was chosen to administer the government. For three years Savonarola was dictator. His enthusiasm for liberty, his zeal in religion, and his eloquent sermons caused light-hearted, pleasure-loving Florence to become a city of Puritans. Thomas Aquinas and the Old Testament furnished the spirit of the laws. Though not of the Renaissance and hostile to the spirit, especially to the pagan influence derived from the classics, Savonarola was not an enemy to learning and fine arts, though in 1497 he encouraged committees of children and devotes to search the city for frivolous books, cards, profane songs and music, and works of art of evil tendencies, which were destroyed under direction of the government. No good books or works of art were destroyed at this time, though the next year many were lost in a second "burning of the vanities." Savonarola aimed at reforming the church in the same caustic way. With his moral reforms he closely knitted political schemes and doctrines, and several times preached vigorously against Pope Alexander VI, who first tried to conciliate him. Savonarola spurned his advances, and in 1496 was ordered to cease preaching and to undergo a trial for heresy. Silent for a time, Savonarola was attacked by the Franciscans and began again to preach. In 1497 he was excommunicated and Florence was threatened with an interdict if she harbored him. For a year he defied excommunication and demanded that a general council be called to depose Pope Alexander. But he had presumed too much on the support of the fickle citizens. Many were weary of the Puritan rule; the other cities of Italy were hostile to Florence because of her course during the French invasion and because of her democratic government; there had been famine and pestilence, which Savonarola had been unable to alleviate; some of the followers of the Medici had been executed and thus powerful enemies made, and now Florence was threatened with an interdict. Savonarola had to be guarded by armed followers when he went to preach. In 1498, while still powerful, he in a sermon had called upon heaven to consume him with fire if he acted from unChristian motives. A friar of the Franciscan order thereupon offered to pass through the ordeal of fire with Savonarola, who treated the offer with contempt. But the Dominicans offered to undergo the ordeal to show their faith in Savonarola, and after hesitation, which his enemies made the most of Savonarola consented to the judgment by ordeal, believing in divine intervention in his favor. The fires were made ready and the opposing champions seemed ready to enter the flames, when the Franciscans, who had no intention of carrying out the judgment by ordeal, began to raise disputes to cause delay. They insisted that the Dominicahs must not carry the crucifix nor the host through the flames. Savonarola would not agree to give up the latter and the dispute lasted until a rain came and gave the Franciscans an opportunity to slink away. But upon Savonarola was blamed the failure of the ordeal. The populace was infuriated because they had missed the show, and called Savonrola an impostor who was afraid of the ordeal. Florence turned against him; he was arrested, accused of heresy and after six days' torture and a hasty and unfair trial, was condemned to be hanged and then burned. The sentence was carried out May 23, 1498.

Bottom of the Ocean.

A neighbor argues that nothing will sink far enough in the deepest water of the ocean to ever reach the bottom, on account of the density of the water. I claim a ship, an anvil, or any substance that will sink in a tub of sea water, will reach the bottom of the ocean regardless of the density of the water, in accordance with the law of gravitation. Who is correct?—F. M. J., Alanson, Mich.

You are correct.

Primary Election Laws.

What states have primary election laws? Is there any organization in Ohio pushing such reform?—G. B. C., New Albany, Ind.

The Ohio Primary Election Reform League is the name of the Ohio organization which is advocating a primary election law. Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, of Columbus, O., is president of the organization. We do not know how many states have primary election laws, but Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, and Washington are among those which have them.

Captain Gridley.

Will the Bureau please give a sketch of the life of Captain Charles V. Gridley, of Dewey's flagship, Olympia? Please state how he met his death.—V. S., Frontier, Mich.

Charles Vernon Gridley was born at Logansport, Ind., November 24, 1844. His parents removed to Michigan when he was an infant, and settled at Hillsdale. In 1860 he was appointed to the U. S. naval academy. The opening of the civil war advanced the graduation of the class of 1864, to which he belonged, by one year; and October 1, 1863, he was appointed ensign and assigned to duty. He first distinguished himself in the battle of Mobile bay. At the close of the civil war he was ordered to the steam-sloop Brooklyn, flagship of the Brazilian squadron, with which he served until 1867. In the following year he received his commission as lieutenant, and in March, 1868, was appointed lieutenant-commander. From this time until 1897 he served in various capacities. In March of the latter year, while he was in command of the receiving ship, Richmond, stationed at League Island, he was ordered to join the Asiatic squadron, and on July 18th, was assigned to the command of the Olympia, the flagship of Admiral McNair. The latter was relieved five months later, by Commodore Dewey, who made Captain Gridley one of his chief advisers. At the time Gridley was preparing the squadron for action at Hong Kong his health was much impaired, and he went into the battle of Manila Bay knowing that if he was not killed at the time he would die from the effects of the shock. In that conflict he fought his ship from the conning tower, Commodore Dewey directing the movements of the squadron from the bridge. He was injured during the battle and was placed on the invalid list and taken to Hong Kong to be taken home. He left that port May 20 for Japan, but was not able to continue his journey, and he died there soon after arriving. On his deathbed he said: "Going to Manila killed me, but I would do it again if necessary."

Rank of Admiral.

Will the Question Bureau please inform us which is the higher rank in the United States navy, admiral or rear admiral? Would be glad to have you publish a list of naval officers and their rank.—C. M. G., Wallace, W. Va.

Admiral is the highest rank in the United States navy. It is held by George Dewey, being restored in 1899 for the purpose of honoring the hero of Manila bay. The full list of naval officers is too long for publication in these columns.

Lord Wolseley.

Please give a short sketch of Lord Wolseley, late commander-in-chief of the British army.—E. T., Bowdon, Ga.

Garnet Joseph Wolseley was born near Dublin, June 4, 1833. He entered the army in 1852 as an ensign, served in the Burmese war of 1852-3, went through the Crimean campaign and was severely wounded before Sebastopol. For his services here he was made a member of the Legion of Honor, and in 1855 was advanced to the rank of captain. He saw actiec service in India during the mutiny, from 1858 to 1860 was attached to the Bengal command, and took part in the brief China war of 1860 and in 1865 attained the rank of colonel. He was assistant quartermaster-general and deputy quartermaster-general in Canada, in 1867-70, and in the latter year led the successful Red River expedition against Riel. On leaving Canada he received the appointment of assistant adjutant-general at headquarters, a post which he held till 1873. In the Ashanti war in 1873-4 his well planned march resulted in the capture of Kumasi, the native capital, and led to the securing of British authority on the Gold Coast. In 1875 he went to Natal as imperial commissioner, in 1878 was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general and went to Cyprus in the capacity of high commissioner and commander-in-chief. Leaving Cyprus the next year he was again sent to South Africa, this time as governor and high commissioner of Natal and the Transvaal in order to punish the Zulus who had made a check the advance of Secoceni. On returning home in 1880 he was appointed quartermaster-general of the army, a post which he held till 1882, when he was advanced to the rank of general and commander-in-chief conducted the campaign in Egypt against Arabi Pasha, which resulted in the utter defeat of the latter. For this he was raised to the peerage as Baron Wolseley of Carlo and of Wolseley, in the county of Stafford. He commanded the Nile expedition of 1884-5, which was sent to Africa to relieve General Gordon in Khartum, and on his return was created Viscount Wolseley of Wolseley, and made a knight of the Order of St. Patrick. In 1890 he was appointed to the command of the forces in Ireland, becoming at the same time privy-councilor of Ireland, and in 1895 succeeded the Duke of Cambridge in the post of commander-in-chief in the United Kingdom. He was succeeded in the latter post by Lord Roberts, on his return from South Africa in 1900.

Miscellaneous.

W. R., Winefild, Kan.: We cannot give you a biographical sketch of Sergeant Floyd, of the Lewis and Clark expedition.

W. B. R., Brashears, Va.: The Bureau recently told about the late money panic in these columns. As to the cause a great many have been assigned, and have been discussed in the editorial and news columns of The Blade.

L. P. R., Caro, Mich.: For the information you want you should write to the pension department at Washington, D. C. We are not familiar with the technical points of pension laws.

W. A. S., Espy, Pa.: Write to J. T. Michel, secretary of state, Baton Rouge, La., for the information you wish.

M. T., Mt. Morris, Pa.: August 3, 1904, came on Monday; September 15, 1904, came on Thursday; March 20, 1905, came on Monday.

H. S. M., Lake Helen, Fla.: So far as we know your confederate money is of no value whatever. The Bureau does not undertake to answer questions in regard to old coins or old money of any description. See the Bureau rules.

H. B. S., Grafton, W. Va.: Thaddeus Stevens was the recognized leader of the national house of representatives at the time of Lincoln's assassination.

J. A. H., DeWitt, Ia.: The value of imports in the United States for the year 1907 was $1,591,878,298.

W. W. S., Willis, Va.: The soil of the river valleys in Oklahoma is very fertile. It is mixed with a rich, black alluvium, making a contrast to the red clay and rock formation of the uplands. A large portion of the state is covered with a soil suitable for agricultural purposes and at present not needing fertilizers. Wheat and corn are the chief products. Cotton is easily cultivated.

E. R. W., Wolf's Store, Pa.: You will have to get the information you want from the Postoffice Department.

M. B., St. George, W. Va.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

C. K. F., Nicklesville, Va.: The Bureau cannot give you an outline of the Carey act, relating to homesteads. You might be able to get it by applying to the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE

A remarkable offer made by one of the leading ear specialists in this country Dr. Branaman offers to all applying at once two full months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure permanently Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh in every stage. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut street, Kansas City, Mo.

PRINCESS FROCKS.

Apropos of guimpes and undersleeves, some of the imported princess frocks have these accessories made of what seems to be a white silk or mercerized brousseline crossbarred or finely checked by a hairline raised cord. The effect is excellent and only a little valenciennes or other lace need be used to finish the neck and sleeves.

Jumper models of softest taffeta in the best and most lustrous quality, trimmed entirely in self-color embroidery of soutache braid or fine cord, are turned out by the Parisian makers, and though somewhat expensive are eminently practical and serviceable. The embroidery usually borders the neck and sleeves, forms a girdle and may or may not run down the entire length of a princess front panel.

In Copenhagen blue, beaver or wood brown, navy blue, black or any one of the soft greens or reds such a frock is admirable and a coat to match braided as is the frock makes or the costume an enviable summer possession.

Morphine

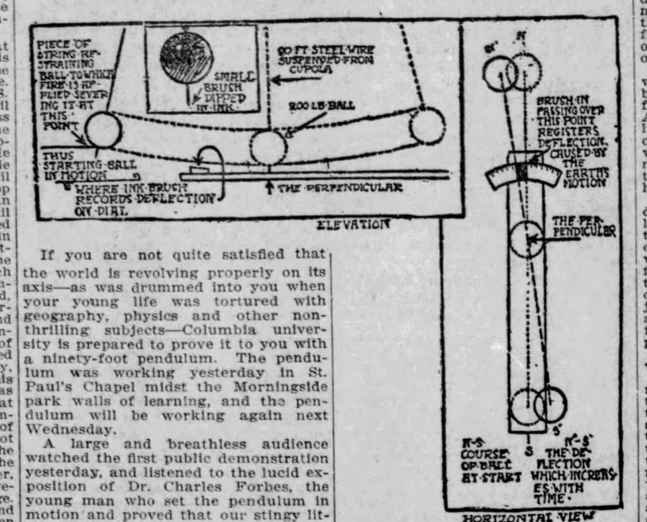
A painless home remedy for the Opium, Morphine, or Laudanum habit. Free trial sent on application.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY.

Suite 504, 1181 Broadway, New York.

Proves That World Revolves

Interesting Experiment Made With a Cannon Ball and a Brush.



If you are not quite satisfied that the world is revolving properly on its axis—as was drummed into you when your young life was tortured with geography, physics and other nonthrilling subjects—Columbia university is prepared to prove it to you with a ninety-foot pendulum. The pendulum was working yesterday in St. Paul's Chapel midst the Morningside park walls of learning, and the pendulum will be working again next Wednesday.

A large and breathless audience watched the first public demonstration yesterday, and listened to the lucid exposition of Dr. Charles Forbes, the young man who set the pendulum in motion and proved that our stingy little planet was still waltzing in its orbit. There must have been fully 500 persons in the chapel when Dr. Forbes burned the string that held the pendulum. It was necessary to burn the string so as not to jar the 200-pound cannon ball that composed the business end of the instrument.

The small boys in the audience seemed greatly disappointed that the shell did not explode. It was such a formidable looking lump of metal that it seemed a shame for it not to do any damage. It was suspended from the dome of the chapel by a ninety-foot piece of piano wire. Quite a showy piece of clockwork.

The ball of the pendulum was hung over a piece of board on which there was a smear of indigo ink and a circular, graduated measure. Attached to the pendulum was a tiny brush, and when this brush moved over the ink it got inky, and when the inky brush moved over the graduated measure it made a mark.

We are getting pretty close to the Q. E. D. now, but pause to take another hitch in our mental galluses.

The pendulum was scheduled to swing from east to west and west to east. The shell had been tied back several feet each of center over night. This was done in order to straighten out any kinks in the piano wire and give old Mother Earth a fair show to prove that she was still in the maiden class of reeling planets.

Mr. Forbes expounded at some length before he burned the cord that held back the pendulum. He was hemmed in pretty tightly by the jam of spectators. Beards waved all about him and spectacles glistened from every side. In the galleries sat the unregenerate undergraduates, who were not so ponderously interested in the experiment as they were in the pretty girls. The atmosphere was pregnant with culture, and you could not help realize you were among people who wear their thoughts pompadour. So much for the setting.

The young physicist (pronounced like a squirt of vichy) had to wave his arms several times to still the buzz of voices. Then he said that he was not about to reveal any startling new scientific discovery. He paid his auditors the compliment of believing they had heard that the world rotated on its axis. There are some savants in New Jersey who still swear that the world is flat and that the sun simply patrols the heavens in twelve-hour shifts, but Dr. Forbes did not give them any advertising.

He referred back to Copernicus (Koppernik, German spelling; he was born in Thorn, Prussia, 1473), whose announcement that the world revolved caused more than a mild sensation. In fact, it was a rather risky thing in Copernicus' day to try and palm off any new theories. The public wasn't ripe for higher education, and there was an unpleasaant custom in vogue of boiling eyebrows in oil or lopping off their legs and arms. Now and then the authorities would pluck an earnest thinker from under his student lamp and haul him off to a dungeon to persuade him to think like the rest of the community. After he had been slowly taken apart he generally came around to the current ideas of things.

So it happened with Galileo, who rigged up a fairly capable pendulum five or six generations after Prof. Copernicus got his unpopular deductions on record. He was a martyr to learning as long as he could stand it, and his form-chart didn't differ materially from the proposition expounded by young Forbes yesterday. But the pigheaded high priests of learning of his day informed Galileo that his discovery was an offense against religion, as they mapped it out. He was finally persuaded to recant under torture though an ingenious historian of the period wrote that he whispered to himself at the time he admitted his pendulum was a fraud and his theories feverish wanderings that he still believed in them just the same.

Having recalled these interesting bits of history Dr. Forbes stepped down from his platform and burned the string that held the pendulum. It swung back and it swung forth. It swung forth and it swung back. The little brush stuck in the bottom of the shell that had been loaned by the Brooklyn navy yard made a mark on the graduated measure.

As this mark widened it became manifest that the pendulum was not marking in exactly a straight line, as it would do if the world stood still. However, it was explained that the pendulum was oscillating in a straight line, but that the fact that the earth beneath it was moving at the rate of 785 miles an hour produced the faint rotary motion of the pendulum. In the course of half an hour a marked rotation of several inches was indicated on the graduated scale the pendulum brushed over.

Dr. Forbes told his intensely interested audience, several score of whom pressed in a bridge-rush formation about the swinging pendulum, that if the pendulum had been hung over the equator the rotary action would be slightly more perceptible. At that imaginary belt about the globe the world speeds up at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour. Little Old New York, being closer to the North Pole axis, manages to brisk along at the rate of a little over 13 miles a second.

That is to say, if you were able to climb up in the air a little way and stick there without any interference on the part of gravity and atmospheric density you would look down on Chicago in little more than an hour. If you remained up in the air a little longer San Francisco would drift under you; then Japan would come reeling along; another hour or so and you could drop down and hunt tigers in the jungles of India.—New York World.

Woman Runs a Mouse Farm

A WOMAN MOUSE FARMER: MISS ABBIE LATHROP OF MASS.
FROM THE ENTERPRISE

As the proprietor of a mouse farm Miss Lathrop, of Granby, Mass., occupies a unique position in agricultural and stock growing circles. Her farming of mice, a venture that many discouraged, has been a decided success, not only in the quality of the animals she has raised, but financially. Most of the mice are sold to medical colleges for use in the laboratories, and those in especially fine physical condition bring big prices.

BEES CAN TELL THE TIME

Knew Hours at Villa Where Preserves Could Be Had.

The latest observer of the bees credits them with ability to judge the time of day. He is Auguste Force, a Frenchman, and his studies were involuntary at the outset. He lives in a villa not far from Paris, and in summer it is the habit of his family to take their meals outdoors on a terrace.

At 7 o'clock in the morning the table was habitually set for the light French breakfast. A great dish of preserved fruit was always a feature of this meal. At noon came the "grand dejeuner," or luncheon, when there was no fruit. At 4 o'clock something like the English tea was served and then again preserves made their appearance, remaining on the table for half to three-quarters of an hour.

The bees had there colony about a hundred yards from the tarrace, but until last June they never gave the slightest trouble. Then the cook put a basin of cherries preserved in sirup to cool in a window near the table. There were some flowers in the window. A bee visiting these discovered the cherries and soon came back with the whole swarm to enjoy them. When they came back later and found the cherries gone they went foraging and presently discovered the preserves on the breakfast table.

"We are lost," said the proprietor; "we will have to give up eating here."

At first the bees buzzed over the terrace all day from dawn to dusk. Then they began to disappear in the middle of the day. They made early breakfast and afternoon tea impossible, but they were totally absent at the dinner hour. About the middle of July the family gave up using the terrace for the bees infested meals, but by way of experiment the table was set one morning as usual. Promptly at 7 a. m. the bees began to arrive, and at 10 o'clock when the table was cleared as usual, they ceased coming. Not a trace of a bee was seen again until 4. The luncheon was eaten without the presence of a single one.

But at 4 they began to gather again. They were plainly surprised at finding no preserves—the table was not set—but in increasing numbers they kept up the search until about 5 o'clock, when they gradually took themselves off. This kept on for several days after the table had ceased to be set. The bees came looking for it between 7 and 10 in the forenoon and 4 and 5 in the afternoon. In fact, however they recognized the time, they observed it with clocklike regularity until in the course of a week or two they ceased their visits altogether, finding them unprofitable.—New York Sun.

AT ONE FELL SWOOP.

"Have you got any of those preparations for removing superfluous hair?" asks the man who enters the drug store with a firm tread and a set countenance.

"Yes, sir," answered the druggist.

"Give me a pint, I want to use it on my head."

"But, man, you haven't got any superfluous hair on your head. You're nearly bald now."

"I know it. And I've got so aggravated and tired watching the confounded hair leaking off day by day, that I want to remove the rest of it at one sweep and have the agony over."—Success Magazine.

THE CHICAGO SUBWAY.

The Chicago subway now accommodates 2,000 cars daily, of which 1,200 carry United States mails. The lines now connect with 11 railroads and 14 large mercantile houses. Negotiations are under way for many other connections.

THE ANIMAL PART.

"You see so many people talking about being full of 'animal spirits.' New, what—"

"Yes, that means the distilled spirits that make them see blue monkeys and pink squirrels and things."—Philadelphia Press.

WIFE'S MEMORIAL TO CUSTER

Ever since the death of Gen. George A. Custer in the most famous Indian massacre of recent years, his widow, Elizabeth B. Custer, has planned to found a school for the daughters of army officers. She is planning to build and support it herself.

Her plans may not reach fruition, she says, until she is dead, but whatever she does shall be a personal memorial to Gen. Custer. The land has been bought on Long Island.

In speaking of her project, Mrs. Custer says:

"Technically I call it a school for the daughters of army officers, but as a matter of fact it will be my pleasure to take in any young women who are endeavoring to obtain an education. But, of course, the first named will receive the preference, for I know what a hardship it is to bring up girls at army posts, where they have so few advantages and their fathers not the funds to educate them according to their rank."

One of the most romantic parts of Gen. Custer's career was his meeting and subsequent marriage to Elizabeth Bacon, daughter of Judge Daniel L. Bacon, of Monroe, Mich. He first saw here when a boy attending Stebbins academy at Monroe. The child, a small, black-eyed youngster, knowing Custer to be a "new boy" at school, was swinging on the gate one day as he came in and called out to him with childish gusto, "Hello, you Custer boy," then frightened at her temerity, she jumped down and ran away. But the boy never forgot the girl's pretty face.

It was some years later that "Libbie" Bacon again met the lad, and this time he was Captain Custer. He began paying ardent court to the young woman, but the judge, jealous of dividing the affections of his only daughter, greatly objected. But the persistence of the young man finally won out, and not long after the young couple were married.

CORAL IN FAVOR.

Coral has come into high favor with a rush, and some of the things shown in that jewelry are tempting enough to make even the woman who can't wear coral, because pink isn't becoming, lay in a store of it just to finger and admire.

It's the dominant note in one of the most beautiful displays of new jewelry. Apparently it is to be worn in our hair, and around our neck, and dropping from our ears, and on our waists, and at our throats, and on the bags we carry in our hands.

There are several shades of coral, as every one knows, and where the harsher red tones are impossible those of soft rose pink will usually be found very becoming. In this paler shade there are lovely strings of beads each like a delicate little rose. Lovely, too, are strings of pink coral beads alternating with little gold filigree beads.

One of the prettiest necklaces is a fine gold rope with a pale pink coral rose set in front and on either side several long pendants of pink coral.

There are small coral balls to set close in the ears, but the newer earring is a long tear-shaped drop of pink coral, little deeper in tone than a faintly flushed cheek.

Lovely is a vanity case of chased gold studded with rose pink coral. Haircomb tops are decorated with these pink stones, too, and one of the most exquisite has an etched gold top, with a pinky-white cameo set in the center, and round pink corals dotting the rest of the top.

CEMENT FROM VOLCANOES

The saving Japanese, who are forced to play a close game with life because of the narrowness of their islands and the tremendous yearly increase in the population, have learned to take cunning advantage of every by-product of nature.

They rake the sea beaches for seaweed to use as fertilizer and grub the mountains for twigs to burn into charcoal. Now they are turning the many and troublesome volcanoes to good purpose by manufacturing the volcanic ash into cement. To them belongs the credit of discovering that the scoria that sweeps down from volcano vents and sears the neighboring countryside may at least be tolerated, if it has to come, as an economic asset.

A Japanese company organized to work volcanic ash into cement has already paid a dividend of 9 per cent for the first half year on a capital of 200,000 yen, and it has more orders in sight than it can fill. The Mitsu Bishi and Kawasaki dockyards, the two great privately owned dockyards of the empire; the government naval yards at Sasebo and the Wakamatsu Iron Foundry company are all being supplied with the new ash cement.

The government recently granted a contract for 60,000 bags of the stuff, to be used in the new harbor works at Keelung. Quantities have already been exported to North China, Formosa and Korea.—Montreal Standard.

THE AMATORY COWBOY.

The school is empty now, 'cause she has went
Back East, vacationing, and seems to me
The plains look darker sence the day that she
Got in the stage that's druv by Loco Kent;
My heart ain't ever had so deep a dent,
And nothin' that I eat seems to agree;
And cow talk bores me to death—O Gee!
I hate the low-browed gang in that mess tent.

But it is lonely out upon the range,
And I jest dread the job of huntin' strays,
'Cause all the old familiar ways look strange,
And long and doleful are the brightest days.
Oh, solitude, you make life to mere man
As empty as a used tomato can!

—Denver Republican.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

—PATENTS that PROTECT—
Our 3 books FREE to inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R.S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN, Washington, D.C.
Advice and Books Free. Highest references. Best Services.

MEDICAL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Greens' Sons, Box J, Atlanta, Ga.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee my Never Failing ERGO-KOLO Monthly Remedy. Safely relieves the longest, most obstinate, discouraging cases in 3 to 5 days without harm, pain or interference with work. Mail, $1.50. Double Strength $2.00.
"BOOKLET FOR LADIES" FREE
DR. C. B. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

"Your money back if you want it."

MEN ONLY CACTI SALVE
Stops Weakness and Debility. Restores vigor, Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger.
Cacti Salve is purely Vegetable and harmless. Guaranteed. One outward application positively proves its value. Don't hesitate, but get a sample box, by mail securely sealed for 10c. or a large box $1.00. Three large boxes $2.
R. Cacti Specialty Co., 25 Third Avenue, New York

AGENTS.

294 Hidden Name, Friendship, 100 Floral Transfer Pictures, Agents Outfit and Premium Articles. Sample Album of Floral Cards and Biggest Premium List, all for a 2-cent stamp. OLID CARD COMPANY, CADIZ, OHIO.

WIFE'S MEMORIAL TO CUSTER

Ever since the death of Gen. George A. Custer in the most famous Indian massacre of recent years, his widow, Elizabeth B. Custer, has planned to found a school for the daughters of army officers. She is

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO. ..... Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE. ..... Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the live American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMENS COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 192,000

We don't often see a full-length portrait of Vice President Fairbanks.

Getting out of bed in the morning is often the hardest part of a day's work.

We rather like the suggestion that somebody should marry Emma Goldman.

A President's message that would please everybody wouldn't be worth reading.

Those Republicans down in Tennessee can fight among themselves like a lot of Democrats.

The only revision the tariff will receive this year will be done by the debating societies.

There are lawyers in congress who will continue to sacrifice their business for $7,500 a year.

Japan may be able to get just as much excitement out of Korea as Uncle Sam ever got in the Philippines.

President Roosevelt could sit down and write a message to congress every other day, if he wanted to.

The President seems to be improving in the matter of message writing. His latest was not too long to read.

To wait four years between presidential campaigns must cause considerable wear and tear to Mr. Bryan's patience.

It is fortunate for the dear people that they don't have to remain broke while congress is dealing with currency legislation.

Since he won his recent political battle, Senator Allison is said to look ten years younger. But how about the other fellow?

The new senator from Vermont is only 42 years of age. Bet he'll make things lively there when he gets acquainted.

We never hear persons who have lived to celebrate their golden wedding saying that they have had enough of married life.

What is this country coming to, anyway? Down at Washington somebody has accused postmasters of not earning their salaries.

However, it was not because of the high price of wood pulp that President Roosevelt cut his latest message down to readable length.

When he gets started on a speech Senator La Follette may not know where he is going, but he seems to realize that he is on his way.

Some women are quite methodical, after all. One out west, who kept count, says her husband has been drunk 3,009 times in ten years.

A foreign magazine makes the prediction that Bryan will be elected in December. Taft prefers his election to take place in November.

Says Justice Brewer: "No peace born of force can possibly endure." Still, it has been a long time since Uncle Sam had to lick anybody.

A magazine writer asks: "Grover Cleveland—what does the name suggest?" Either fishing or duck hunting would be our guess.

We doubt not that most people would want to see a picture of Governor Hughes' chin before electing him president of the United States.

Somewhere, no doubt, in this broad land of ours, there are fools who are gleefully thinking that the season for rocking boats will soon be here.

"Single women should pray for husbands," says the bishop of Buffalo. And wouldn't it be well, also, for married women to pray for their husbands?

Mr. Bryan will not attend the Denver convention. The air there is so rarefied that the speaker unaccustomed to it cannot speak more than five minutes.

The Massachusetts woman who adopted as her son a 46-year-old boy, will, no doubt, have her hands full, if he is anything like the average youngster.

We'll leave it to the evangelists if there isn't something more in religion than having a pocketful of $20 gold pieces with "In God We Trust" on them.

A number of Chinese experts are coming to the United States to study the financial system. When they find out all about it they might enlighten the people of this country.

A lecturer is telling the women that if they think beautiful thoughts they will become beautiful. We would like to know how thinking beautiful thoughts is going to transform an ugly nose or remove a mole.

If the men should take universal suffrage home to their wives, how many would appreciate it? It would be just like many of them to want to take it back and exchange it for something else.

When a congressman resigns—which isn't often—for every reason he gives for wanting to quit, there'll be a half dozen men in his district who can think of two reasons why they want his place.

The salary of the governor of New Hampshire has been raised from $2,700 to $3,000. And no doubt there are New Hampshire people who feel that their state is going to ruin in consequence.

ANARCHY IN NEW YORK.

La Questione Sociale, the anarchistic sheet that was barred from the mails only last week, by the recommendation of President Roosevelt, advised its readers to use dynamite on the police and on the soldiers.

In his dying moments, a mild-mannered Russian Jew, torn almost to fragments by the premature explosion of the bomb which he was about to hurl, gasped: "It was the police I wanted to kill, and the police only." He was the chief actor in the tragedy of Saturday afternoon in Union Square, New York, and there is reason for thinking that publishers like that of the suppressed paper are responsible for bringing the young man to a state of mind when he felt called upon to attack the representatives of law.

The meeting of the unemployed which had been announced and later called off by the police in its inception, may have been planned with the best of intentions, but it afforded anarchists an opportunity of which they always avail themselves. The red flag and the red hat were conspicuous, and the bearers of the flag and the wearers of the hat became active as soon as the police had charged and scattered the crowd. The singing of the Marseillaise was the rallying cry of an unruly and stirred feelings of hatred toward the officers in the breasts of the people. Whether Silverstein, the Jew, had been formally elected to throw the bomb, or whether he acted independently of any anarchistic group is not known, and may never be known, but in any event the inventors of social strife must bear the responsibility.

Mr. Robert Hunter, the sociologist, is indignant at the manner in which the police charged the crowd, but there was no demonstration until the people had been given a chance to disperse. The leaders had been warned against holding the meeting, and no possible good could come of it. Speakers at such meetings don't counsel peace nor patience, but dwell on the injustice of conditions that permit some to have more than they need while others get nothing. Speeches of that character, while they may not be violent in themselves, spread discontent and thereby prepare the ground for the seeds of anarchy. That government would be confessedly weak which, on the plea that it couldn't interfere with free speech, waited until there was an outbreak before taking action. Knowing that such meetings breed disturbance, the police authorities of New York undertook to prevent it, and no law-abiding citizen will question the wisdom of the step.

There is a practical method of furnishing relief to the worthy unemployed in this land of plenty, and it is the duty of officials to adopt it. These people are not anarchists, nor do they sympathize with anarchists, but they are material on which anarchy can feed if society does not hold out a helping hand.

WHY DEMOCRATS LEE A PARTISAN.

William E. Curtis, who has been hobnobbing with the good citizens of South Carolina and furnishing interesting articles on matters social, political and industrial, has discovered a peculiar political condition in that state. He declares that South Carolina Democrats are resigned to Bryan's nomination, not that they feel he has any chance of election, but because they are doing right well under a Republican administration, and are therefore indifferent.

But is not this feeling shared by Democrats in many other sections of the country? The evidence is found among the Democratic members of congress, very few of whom have the temerity to prophesy a victory for Mr. Bryan. Several of them are outspoken in the opinion that the party cannot give the Republicans a real battle until Mr. Bryan has had his fill of running for the presidency, and still they are not sufficiently concerned to organize against him. This indifference is due in part to the fact that Mr. Bryan has several months the start in the way of a campaign, and already has secured enough delegates and promises of support to make his nomination seem certain. But there is another reason beyond this, and it is because the Democrats realize that the Roosevelt administration is freer of partisanship than most administrations have been; that it has been in very truth an American administration having in view the interests of all the people without regard to politics, section or material rank.

Even prominent southern Democrats accept the assurances of a continuance of the Roosevelt policies under the guidance of Secretary Taft with anything but a feeling of gloom and apprehension.

A DEMOCRATIC GAME.

John Sharp Williams is playing a bold hand in the game of politics.

The leader of the Democratic minority in the house has seized the opportunity to place the Republican majority on record. He has found several of the recommendations made by the President in this week's message to congress good enough for Democratic support, and announces that if they are framed into legislation every Democratic congressman will vote for them. These recommendations include a child labor law for the District of Columbia and the territories; a law requiring that notice be given before a temporary injunction can be issued; publication of campaign contributions; an employers' liability act, and government liability for its injured employes; removal of the tariff on wood pulp, and federal charge for use of water power on every navigable stream.

Mr. Williams threatens that if the Republican congressmen do not get busy on these propositions the Democrats will engage in filibustering tactics and thereby thrust all responsibility on the Republican party.

But there are some things suggested by the President which Mr. Williams, speaking for the Democrats, cannot support, and chief among them is the recommendation for the amendment of the Sherman anti-trust law. The President himself is not quite certain of his ground. The demand of Sam Gompers and associates that labor unions and agricultural associations be excluded from the operation of the law, evidently made its impression, and in his desire to conciliate them, the President speaks of "unfair" boycotts, thereby implying that there are legal boycotts. The former he would make amenable to the law, except that he would reduce the penalty to the actual damages, instead of three-fold damages, as the law at present provides. But there is no such thing as "legal" boycott in this connection, although we presume the President has in mind the indigestible act of one or more persons in refusing to buy certain goods, the seller or maker of which has given offense. But the boycott, as used by organized labor, to be of any real value to them, must be effective. The man or firm boycotted must feel the weight of displeasure by partial or entire loss of business. His trade must be refused, if not actually destroyed, the latter if he does not yield to the demands made of him. A boycott of that nature is illegal and has been so pronounced by every court passing on it.

In his annual message of 1902 President Roosevelt used this language:

Whenever either corporation, labor-union or individual disregards the law or acts in a spirit of arbitrary and tyrannous interference with the rights of others, whether corporations or individuals, then where the Federal government has jurisdiction it will see to it that the misconduct is stopped, paying not the slightest heed to the position or power of the corporation, the union or the individual, but only to one vital fact—that is, the question whether or not the conduct of the individual or aggregate of individuals is in accordance with the law of the land.

Every man must be guaranteed his liberty and his right to do as he likes with his property or his labor, so long as he does not infringe the rights of others. No man is above the law and no man is below it; nor do we ask any man's permission when we require him to obey it. Obedience to the law is demanded as a right, not asked as a favor.

We have cause as a nation to be thankful for the steps that have been so successfully taken to put these principles into effect. The progress has been by evolution. Nothing radical has been done, the action has been both moderate and resolute. Therefore the work will stand. There shall be no backward step.

Here was safe anchorage. No one could dispute the justice or reasonableness of this position, and the President very properly might have expected it in reply to Mr. Gompers' demands. If organized labor discards the boycott it will have nothing to fear from the Sherman anti-trust law, and no amendment that can be drawn will legalize the boycott. That weapon, with its sister weapon, the blacklist, finds no favor with fair-minded, law-abiding citizens.

But in his desire to be just, Mr. Roosevelt gave the Democratic minority its opportunity. He could not go to the lengths Mr. Gompers sought to have him go, and his makeshift is satisfactory to neither side. Williams, realizing this, promptly rates the extreme position that the boycott must not be penalized, hoping thereby to capture the support of organized labor. As to those recommendations which he agrees to support, such as employers' liability and restricted injunction, there is every indication that the Republican congressmen will adopt wholly or in part the President's suggestions. It is apparent, therefore, that Mr. Williams employs them as mere shrubbery to conceal the real purpose of his game.

THE FIGHT AGAINST BRYAN.

Col. Henry Watterson was one of the first of the Democratic editors to speak a suggestive word to Mr. Bryan concerning the action of the Democratic national convention. At the time the Kentucky editor could see no hope for the party with Bryan as leader, and, with characteristic frankness, told him so. Indeed, he went so far as to say that he could name a man who would unite the party provided Bryan would acquiesce, and thus stand a fair show of being elected.

But Mr. Bryan refused to fall in with this plan; on the contrary he visited many cities and made speeches calculated to impress the rank and file of the Democratic party with the notion that there was only one Moses, and his name was Bryan. Other Democratic newspapers, powerful in their fields, hesitated to follow Mr. Watterson's lead, and finally he abandoned his efforts in despair. The very moment that he consented the nomination to Bryan these halting editors became imbued with energy and started a crusade against Bryan. They even prodded the Colonel for his lack of staying qualities, and some of them declared that if Bryan were named at Denver it could be attributed to the failure of the Colonel to stand by his guns. These insinuations had no effect, however. The Colonel, having spoken his piece, refused to be nudged, and he is now proceeding on the assumption that the work of the convention is as good as recorded.

Now, if Watterson's latest predictions should fail and another than Mr. Bryan should be chosen, the Colonel would have reason, indeed, to feel that the fates had been unkind to him. But such a contingency, which a few weeks ago seemed remote, is nearer today than may be surmised. New York will send an uninstructed delegation to Denver. Governor Johnson's lieutenants have received encouragement from several sections, and there is reason to believe that if he holds out he will assemble quite a following. If all the elements that are opposed to Bryan's renomination succeed in getting together, it is not improbable that they can prevent Bryan from getting the necessary two-thirds vote. That would precipitate a prolonged contest and a discussion of availability that might end in Bryan's enforced retirement. Fortunately for Mr. Watterson's peace of mind, the "ifs" still loom big.

THE TAKING OF LIFE.

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle says it is opposed to capital punishment "because the taking of human life except in justifiable war or self-defense is a crime." But why discriminate? When is war justifiable, and who is to determine? There is a growing conviction among civilized peoples that no war is justifiable and that if Christian influences and the recognition of the "square deal" prevailed among nations, there would be no war.

An exception in the case of self-defense is the strongest kind of an argument in favor of capital punishment. It is a well-known principle of law that where a man has good reason to think his life is in danger he has the right to protect it even to the point of killing his enemy. And the frequent abuse of this plea does not prove the unsoundness of the principle; rather it demonstrates the weakness of our jury system. And now, we venture to say, rates issue with the justice of this law, although the man who kills in self-defense deprives another of that which cannot be restored.

But if it is right for the individual to kill in self-defense, why should not the principle apply with still greater force to society? In the case of the individual he slays without the formality of a trial frequently, on impulse, and his victim may have been up to the very moment of the tragedy, a law-abiding citizen. Society, in its organized capacity, slays only after the offender has been found guilty of deliberate murder, and why? In self-defense of its members. It argues that the man who has wantonly killed another will repeat the crime and for less provocation than before if he is given the opportunity, and experience has proved that the fear is not without reason.

The only logical argument that can be advanced for the abolition of the death penalty is that it might make punishment more certain, and thereby prevent frequent miscarriages of justice. The maudlin sentiment that has been created for murderers makes it difficult to secure a verdict in the first degree, and jurors will vote for acquittal rather than condemn a man to death.

REAL DUELS IN RUSSIA.

Closely following the meeting of Lieutenant Generals Fock and Smirnoff on "the field of honor," comes the announcement that Admiral Nebogatoff and General Stoessel, both under sentence, will be permitted by the Russian authorities to settle their differences according to the code. Nebogatoff was accused of cowardice by Gen. Stoessel, and it is said has issued a challenge, which has been accepted.

In these days, in most countries, a duel is regarded in the light of a farce, but it seems that this relic of barbarism with its tragic import still exists in Russia. Smirnoff was dangerously if not fatally wounded by a bullet from Fock's pistol. The affair had the sanction of the authorities, was conducted according to well established rules, with seconds and surgeons in attendance, and was witnessed by men and women of high rank. The sequel shows the combatants fought in deadly earnest.

The fact that the government of Russia is permitting, nay, encouraging encounters, gives rise to the suspicion that the czar and his bureaucrats look upon the duel as a partial solution to the difficulties that beset them. Stoessel was condemned to death because a scapegoat was needed, yet the government dare not execute him, although it would be glad if he and other generals who participated in the war with Japan could be wiped out of existence. Hence the duel is not without promise in the eyes of these oppressors.

CLEVELAND'S PRESCRIPTION.

In his latest message to the Democratic party, Grover Cleveland says: "Our people need rest and peace and reassurance; and it will be quite in line with true Democracy and successful policy to impress upon our fellow countrymen the fact that Democracy still stands for those things."

The objection to the venerable ex-president's sapient advice is that he is assuming Democracy to be and to stand for what Democracy was and stood for in the days of his active career. But that which wears the livery of Democracy today is quite different from the party of the Cleveland regime. It has been made over, transformed and remade until the old lines are obliterated. Democrats who couldn't conform to the new dispensation dropped out. Renegades from other parties and deserters floating aimlessly on the sea of politics were picked up and given the places made vacant by the apostates. And the man who performed this work of repair saw to it that he was obeyed as the master builder. Since then the Democratic party has been absolutely controlled by one man to whom "rest" and "reassurances" were strangers. He ruled by inciting unrest, and by appealing to the mass as against the class.

There is little doubt that Mr. Cleveland's remedies are valuable and would give the people comfort, but they will never be applied by the Democratic party as long as William Jennings Bryan wields the sceptre.

BRYAN AND NEW YORK.

Willis J. Abbott, the head of Bryan's press bureau, says it is a matter of no moment that the Democratic committee of New York has declared in favor of an uninstructed delegation, because the Democrats of that state seldom, if ever, instruct. But lest some of the faithful may lose courage, Mr. Abbott proceeds to demonstrate, by reference to history, that New York cannot always dictate nominations, citing the case of 1892, when the delegation was actually hostile to Cleveland, who, notwithstanding, was nominated and elected.

But we have now a horse of quite another color. Although Tammany fought Cleveland's nomination, it was not solidly against him at the polls and he carried the state by 45,000. He commanded considerable Republican support, both because of hostility to Harrison and because Cleveland hailed from New York.

If the delegation this year goes to Denver uninstructed and casts its vote against Bryan, he need not waste any time in an effort to capture the electoral vote of New York. The elements which operated in Mr. Cleveland's favor are lacking. The feeling against Roosevelt in Wall street circles does not extend in the same degree to Secretary Taft, who could more than offset any disaffection from that quarter by accessions from anti-Bryan Democrats.

Barred from any hope of winning New York, Bryan, self-confident as he is, could not juggle political figures in a way to convince honest Democrats that he has the ghost of a show for election. In such an event Mr. Abbott himself would be compelled to admit that the opposition to his chief is something more than a "negative quantity."

OCEAN MAIL SERVICE.

The fact that the government was compelled to charter foreign ships for collier service on the cruise of the fleet to Pacific waters was a cogent argument in the discussion of the quad ship subsidy bill that was passed last week by the senate. The result was a surprise, for only a few months ago it was not believed possible to overcome the opposition to any measure that might be introduced to encourage American shipbuilding.

The bill in question authorizes the postmaster general to pay for ocean mail service in vessels of the second class on routes to South America, the Philippines, Japan, China and Australasia at a rate per mile not exceeding the rate now applicable to vessels of the first class as provided in the act of March 3, 1891, and in vessels of the third class for the same routes at a rate not exceeding that applicable to vessels of the second class. It provides that if no contract is made for a line of ships between a port on the Atlantic coast south of Cape Charles and South American ports, one of the lines, if there is more than one, established from North Atlantic ports, must on each outward and homeward trip touch at least two ports south of Cape Charles. The latter provision was added on motion of Senator Bacon, who urged that the measure should be broad enough to extend aid to the south as well as to the north.

The bill cannot in truth be called a subsidy as it is claimed that the compensation proposed is less than the government would have to pay on mail or pound rates, but it is a guarantee which, it is thought will encourage the establishment of new lines to the countries named and will to that extent foster American shipbuilding.

Moreover should the experiment, as many choose to regard it, prove advantageous, congress will be less reluctant to extend the system and may even adopt an out and out subsidy policy which, it is urged by its advocates, will place us on an equality with the greatest commercial nations of the world.

AND STILL THEY COME.

From the present outlook Uncle Sam's fleet is going to do lot of visiting before it brings up again on the Atlantic coast.

The invitation from Japan has already been accepted.

China's note has been laid on the desk of Secretary Root, and in all probability will be given a favorable reply.

Report has it that New Zealand and Tasmania are curious for a sight of the American jackies, and will express their wish to the state department.

And there is no telling how many other governments will ask for the privilege of saying "howdy" to the great battleships. It looks as if Admiral Sperry would have a time of it before he reports in person to his government. It is as if the world had its latch string out, and every inhabitant thereof was crowding to the coast to have a look at Uncle Sam's wonderful marine spectacle.

The reception accorded Admiral Evans as he sailed around South America was flattering indeed, but apparently it is to be duplicated throughout the entire trip. Of course the American people are proud of the attention that is being bestowed on the fleet, but they are prouder still of the assurance it carries—an assurance of respect and good-will for the nation that flouts the stars and stripes.

LITTLEFIELD'S RESIGNATION.

Regret over the resignation of Congressman Charles E. Littlefield will not be confined to the Second district of Maine, which he represents, nor to the state which is proud to claim him as one of her sons. Mr. Littlefield is one of the most active men in congress and his admirable work as member of the judiciary and merchant marine and fisheries committee and as chairman of the committee on expenditures of the agricultural department has made him a figure of national interest. So was first elected in 1899 to fill the unexpired term of Nelson Dingley, deceased. He was re-elected to the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth congresses, and has therefore served in the house for a period of nearly nine years.

He is one of the best political speakers in the country and has performed most effective service in many a Republican campaign. He is respected for his devotion to duty and for his independence, a quality that he has frequently exhibited in the house.

Mr. Littlefield says that he has decided to return to the practice of law, in which field he has already gained distinction. In his decision he is following in the footsteps of Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, the late Tom Reed and Ex-Senator John C. Spooner, all of whom abandoned public careers for a return to professional life. Only a few months ago Congressman Robert G. Cousins announced that he would retire at the end of his present term, on the plea that he could not afford to remain in congress. Here we have two fresh instances of public men who find a congressman's salary insufficient to maintain themselves and families, although that salary has been raised to $7,500.

There is one man who will rejoice over Littlefield's retirement and he is Sam Gompers, at the head of the American Federation of Labor. Gompers went after Littlefield's scalp at the last election in the Maine district, but came out of the scrimmage somewhat disfigured. He couldn't stampede those sturdy down-easterners and retired in disgust.

THE PROOF IN FIGURES.

Booker T. Washington contributes to the current number of the The Outlook an interesting article, published elsewhere in this issue, on prohibition in the South. It is, for the most part, a review of the results accomplished in Atlanta and Birmingham by two months of prohibition. As we understand it, Atlanta is dry under the state law, and Birmingham by reason of the fact that the county of which this manufacturing center is the seat, voted dry, although the vote carried the city by a small plurality.

The statistics collected by Mr. Washington from newspaper and other sources are of value, as showing that in both cities, there has been a marked diminution in crime and a corresponding decrease in the number of cases in police court. But it is a fact also, according to Mr. Washington, that there is almost as great a decrease in the minor offenses that are heard before justices of the peace, before whom the poorer classes are haled for child abandonment, for petty thefts and in ejectment proceedings against tenants who have failed to pay rent. This indicates, to his mind, that there has been a marked change for the better in the homes of the poor and humble as a direct result of prohibition, a proposition that is elementary, although contested by the liquor interests. The man whose entire wages are needed for the support of himself and family cannot patronize the saloon without taking bread from the mouths of those dependent on him, or the clothes from their backs. The saloonkeeper exacts his toll.

Discussing the movement itself, Mr. Washington denies the truth of the claim, repeatedly published, that prohibition in the south is an outgrowth of the race riots, started by the whites for the sole purpose of keeping liquor from the colored people. On the contrary, he declares that the reform is genuine and based on broader grounds; that it was started by women and is being supported by the thinking, conservative people of both races. "It is an intellectual awakening and a moral revolution."

The enthusiasm manifest in Mr. Washington's discussion is evidence that, in his opinion, prohibition in the south is no moral spasm, but a substantial movement that will envelop the entire section and yield rich blessings to the people.

A DANGEROUS PUBLICATION.

President Roosevelt's attention having been called by the mayor of Patterson, N. J., to the impending nature of La Questione Sociale, an anarchistic sheet issued from that city, he has acted with promptness by directing the postmaster general to exclude the offensive publication from the mails.

In order that he may be secure in his position the President has likewise communicated the facts to the department of justice, to learn if additional legislation is necessary before men guilty of uttering such dangerous doctrine can be punished criminally. "La Questione Sociale advocates murder by dynamite," says the President in his communication. "It specifically advocates the murder of enlisted men in the United States army and the officers of the police force and the burning of the houses of private citizens." It seems inconceivable that such palpable efforts to incite anarchy are beyond the reach of the authorities, but if such is the case the President will do all in his power to urge action on the part of congress.

The government is now engaged in a crusade against anarchists. Wherever it is possible they are to be deported, and yet an army of them could not wield the baneful influence exercised by a single newspaper encouraging crime and violence.

MORE MEAT HEAD WANTED.

The activities of Attorney General Jackson, instead of making him the logical candidate of the Democratic party for governor of New York, have brought him into disrepute, and now it is said that even Hearst, who discovered him, is disposed to drop him. Jackson showed an excess of zeal from the moment he assumed the duties of his office, but instead of accomplishing results he has wasted most of his time in a dispute with the courts.

His latest exploitation was in connection with the Oriental bank, which suspended as a result of the Morse scandal. The attorney general appeared before the court and asked for the appointment of receivers on the ground that conditions warranted the action. Indeed, the step was so necessary, in his opinion, that the usual notice to show cause was dispensed with, and receivers were named to take charge of the bank's affairs.

Then the stockholders and depositors of the bank got busy and succeeded in convincing the court that the institution was perfectly solvent. Jackson appealed the case, but the higher court knocked the props from under his contention, and in a manner that impeached his ability as a lawyer. To add to his discomfiture one of the receivers, formerly a deputy in his office, made the startling statement before the grand jury that the attorney general had asked him to divide the fees. As to that Jackson makes flat denial, and as there is no testimony to corroborate the receiver, it resolves itself into a question of veracity between the two.

When Jackson was elected he was hailed as one of those reformers who would do things, and his friends confidently predicted that he had entered on a career of great public service. But it seems it takes brains as well as a will to secure results. Jackson is not lacking in energy, but in mental capacity.

BATTLESHIPS ONLY CRUISERS.

The old fogies in the navy who figuratively tore Artist Reuterdahl into shreds for his criticisms were given another shock this week when they learned that most of these criticisms had been sustained by no less an authority than Admiral Evans.

Now it is claimed that last summer, when "Fighting Bob" was ordered to detail boards to determine what weights could be removed from the battleships, he made the following statement:

It will be remembered that all our ships are now of greater displacements than that of the original design, and in consequences they not only have an increased draught of water, but, in the case of armored ships, their armor belt is practically awash at load draft, which leaves them, as far as protection is concerned, but little better than armored cruisers.

The new report, which has just been received by Secretary Metcalf from Admiral Evans, summarizes the conclusions of the officers and naval constructors who are with the fleet. It is understood to be the result of their observations during the severe test of the cruise and for that reason ought to be of practical value. This report, it is said, endorses the admiral's previous contention as to the armor plate being too low and also the criticisms as to low freeboard, open turrets and gun positions.

In view of this additional expert testimony the senate committee on naval affairs may decide to get busy and recommend changes in the construction of Uncle Sam's new ships. The old fogies can no longer laugh the critics out of court.

TO PURIFY THE SCHOOLS.

A very important bill in the interest of public schools of the state was passed on Thursday by the lower branch of the legislature. It prohibits superintendents acting as sales agents, directly or indirectly, for school text book concerns, and inflicts as a penalty for violation loss of position. It is a pity more drastic punishment is not provided. Moreover, the bill could be greatly strengthened by extending the prohibition to teachers of all grades and to members of the school boards.

Most of the scandals in the educational department of the state have grown out of the secret relation existing between superintendents, teachers and school trustees on the one hand, and school book publishers on the other. This relationship is demoralizing to the public schools. The superintendent whose attention is divided between his duty to the state and his private interest in text books is unfitted to hold his position. But it is equally demoralizing if either teacher or member of the board is under the influence of any publisher. A text book should be selected because of its merit, and for no other reason.

The methods by which text books are sold in Ohio have long been a byword and a reproach. Clever agents, commanding large salaries, have been active in elections, seeking to help the men known to be friendly to their interest. One can hear stories of alleged corruption in almost every school district, and any legislation that tends to break up so evil a condition is deserving the support of all good citizens.

JOHNSON A CANDIDATE.

The activity of Governor Johnson's secretary in securing delegates who would favor his claim as the Democratic candidate for President was accepted by the country at large as mute evidence of the governor's acquiescence.

The first announcement of Johnson's candidacy bearing the earmarks of authenticity was made by Walter Wellman, but the governor repudiated, on the day following its publication, that much of it which implied permission. But he did not deny the truth of the matter itself, hence it is before the country for consideration.

In the interview Minnesota's executive, while expressing the greatest admiration for Mr. Bryan, takes occasion to deny that he has any understanding of any sort with the Nebraskan. In other words, he is free to be a candidate without asking Mr. Bryan's permission. He admits that he has been at a loss what course to pursue because of the opinion he had formed that Mr. Bryan was the logical candidate of the party, but he has received so many letters from prominent Democrats, who, although friendly to Mr. Bryan, declare he cannot win at the polls, that he (Mr. Johnson) regards it as his duty to place himself at his party's disposal.

That is the substance of the published interview, but it does not begin to tell the pressure that has been brought to bear on John Johnson from men who regard Bryan's candidacy as the death knell of the party. But there is this criticism to be made. It may not be too late to stem the Bryan tide, but surely the chances for success would have been much greater had Johnson declared himself before Bryan could all but clinch the nomination. Never accepting a situation as final, the Nebraskan has been marshaling his lieutenants and concentrating his forces just as if he anticipated the biggest kind of a fight at Denver. And if he hasn't a double-riveted clutch on the nomination it is not his fault, nor the fault of the procrastinating Mr. Johnson of Minnesota.

THE ASIATIC SITUATION.

The ugly temper exhibited by the Chinese toward Japan and the news that Korean agitators are busy in all parts of the world stirring up a revolt of their countrymen against the island empire may seriously interfere with her program of industrial development. The Korean disturbance would cause Japan little disquiet if it was unsupported, but should China encourage a revolution and later institute the "bloody boycott," which is demanded by a strong anti-Japanese element, she might be put to some embarrassment in taming her truculent neighbors.

The attempt to assassinate D. W. Stevens, the American diplomat attached to the Japanese embassy, shows that the Korean resentment is more than skin deep. They feel that they have been mistreated and that the Japanese protectorate is merely another name for Japanese tyranny, having for its object the complete subjugation of the Hermit Kingdom. And having this idea firmly implanted in their minds the Koreans believe that they must throw off the yoke now or suffer gradual extermination while the rapacious Japs overrun their country. The inevitable result of an unaided rebellion would be an end to Korea as a nation, but these people, like rats in a corner, might sustain a guerrilla warfare, which would be very irritating to Japan and which would strengthen the anti-Japanese sentiment in China to the point of an outbreak.

China is not the nation that Japan, with both hands tied, as it were, whipped in record time a few years ago. Since that war she has learned much and profited from her learning. Under the supervision of foreign military experts her soldiers have been trained. Her people are beginning to feel their power and that feeling begets self-reliance. Her armies would still make a sorry showing against the disciplined and invincible Japanese troops, but the conflict could not be determined at Japan's will.

Those Anglo-Saxons who have had compilation fits over the "yellow peril" no doubt would hugely enjoy seeing a first-class scrap between Japan and China. Their fear all alone has been that Japan and China would unite their resources in a general assault on the Caucasian race and seek to wipe it off the face of the earth, but they can take courage from the present situation.

Some men in congress are never heard of until they get up to abuse the President.

Just now the Democratic party's one good hope is that it will outlive Mr. Bryan.

Speaker Cannon is Illinois' favorite son, but he is Uncle Joe to the rest of the country.

In final some of his enemies praising his latest message must be discouraging to President Roosevelt.

Japan isn't proud and "stuck up," as it were. She will entertain our navy if its armor belt is too low.

The Boston Globe, learns by way of Washington, that Secretary Taft "is being surveyed for a spring suit."

Bishop Fallows says a man should be in his prime at 80. It may surprise you to learn that the bishop is only 72.

How time flies. Soon it will be four years since we read daily telegraph accounts of Judge Parker's morning swim in the Hudson river.

President Roosevelt has two failures to his credit. He fell down on reform spelling and the removal of "In God We Trust" from the coins. Otherwise he has been a success.

VARIETIES

French senate passes a law by w... divorce is made easy.

Tentative plans for new bonds o... Union Pacific are announced.

Powerful lobby is at work at ... to block Hughes' anti-gambling ...

A school for dogs has been ... ed in Paris. The object is to ... illiteracy.

Illinois and Missouri railroads attack the constitutionality of ... cent passenger rate law.

Northeast Australia develops ... slowly. Farmers grow mules in ... old-fashioned way.

Illinois Republican convention ... duces Speaker Cannon for ... on Secretary Taft's platform.

China steadily prohibits the ... of mass meetings for political ... in all parts of the empire.

W. J. Bryan in the Commoner ... ments on the John R. Walsh ... and says the banker "got what he ... served."

Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, ... of the Union Theological ... and a noted Presbyterian divine, ... New York.

The capital represented by ... Britain's cotton trade is $2,000,000,000 ... year and the profits $300,000,000 a ...

The sand of Sahara averages ... feet in depth, but in some places ... been found 300 feet below the ...

Louisiana has a steel mayroll ... capacity of 800,000 feet a day. ... is said to be the largest in the ...

The President of Egypt looks ... head waiter in the uniform of a ... general, according to the St. Louis ... Dispatch.

William H. Currie says south ... come reconciled to railroads and ... President Finley is saying noth... prosperity is near.

Deposits in the Knickerbocker ... company bank in New York are ... suspending day generally exceed the ... drawals.

It is said that it was Charles ... Schwab's spirited singing of ... hats that first drew Andrew Carnegie's attention to him.

Justice Brewer, of the United ... supreme court, still holds and ... to the next that public office ... public blessings.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth ... boat, rifle to hounds, bird ... four-in-hand, can ... automobile, speak five languages.

The Swiss government has ... petition with nearly 70,000 names ... resting against the building of a ... way to the Matterhorn.

It is argued that the ... adoption of the incandescent ... electric lighting in cities will ... cut down the death roll.

A railway bank has been ... Pekin under the direction of Li ... a son of Li Hung Chang. Its ... object is railway finance.

Judge Norcross, of the Jersey ... preme court, wins Senator ... prize of $5,000 for the best ... in favor of a second election ... Roosevelt.

Several University of Michigan ... dents, in a suit at Ann Arbor, ... that they are victims of an ... swindle, and one of their own ... is arrested.

Vermont gets the credit of being ... granite state, but Pennsylvania leads ... the production of stone with nearly ... per cent. of the total to her credit.

Supreme court's decision knocking ... out the rate laws of Minnesota ... North Carolina believed in Washington ... to be the beginning of a brighter day ... for railroads.

Three hundred Berlin streets are ... with 44,000 trees, which are said to ... represent a value of nearly $30,000. ... a thousand gardeners and assistants ... employed to take care of them.

King Leopold of Belgium, despite ... age and gouty feet, rises at 6 and ... for two hours before a breakfast ... consists of dry bread, water and ...

Albert Gwynne Vanderbilt ... deny that he and his wife have ... and agreed to live apart, but says ... not been served with notice of ... proceedings.

During 1907 the Chinese government ... spent nearly 3,000,000 for students ... in foreign countries. Japan got ... half the money and the United States ... about one-fourth.

The timber output of Maine ... was 800,000,000 feet, and the indications ... are that those figures will be ... equaled this year. The scarcity of ... prevented operation to a large ...

Walter Wellman finds that Gov. ... Johnson's friends are confident of ... gaining power, and they urge his ... nability in favor of the nomination ... Denver.

The Utah Gospel Mission, which ... ported from Cleveland, has three ... in central Utah working among the ... mons, one wagon traveling 60 ... second 1,050 and the third 1,000 miles ... year.

There is a strong organization at ... in this country developing the use of ... for motive power, it is now utilizing many ... swamp lands which are being ... for agricultural purposes. The ... of the industry are very promising.

An old lady about to hire a ... London asked the cabman if he ... take her to Trafalgar Square. The ... man replied: "No, mum, I can't ... wouldn't if I could, and the next ... you want to eat onions like me."

The body of Ponce de Leon, ... pioneer, lies in the church of San ... San Juan, Porto Rico, and Florida ... sons are trying to get possession of ... bones for burial in the ... secured for the fountain of youth.

Mr. Archibeacon, Simon Dumont, ... Henry Farman have posted a bet of ... in Paris against $5,000, posted by ... Charron, that an aeroplane ... constructed within a year capable of ... ying two persons, one of the ... weigh not less than 60 kilos (132 ... a distance of one kilometer.

Gen. Porfirio Diaz has been ... of election for twenty-seven ... There was an interruption between ... years 1880 and 1884, but after ... ten years the repeated re-election of ... chief executive caused no ... to the Mexican constitution. ... of his present term General Diaz ... to retire, as he will then be ... years old.

Dr. Reginald Heber Fitz, ... fessor of theory and practice of ... at Harvard medical school, has ... ed his chair. Dr. Fitz will ... the school on September 1, under ... new age limit of sixty-two ... Fitz is regarded by many ... as the most eminent physician in ... United States since the ... Dr. Osler for England. He was ... 1846 and has been Bussey ... since 1882.

Among the latest "strollers" ... Popular Mechanics, is the ... chute leap, in which one ... three different parachutes ... to the earth. He leaves the ... in downward flight with a ... chute, but after falling a short ... liberates it and makes a second ... through space with a white ... This feat is repeated again and ... whole drop and he finally lands ... three parachutes.

Laurence Irving, the actor, has ... ten a letter to the London ... which he suggests a novel ... Count Leo Tolstoi in the shape ... pilgrimage on Englishmen of ... standing, if possible, but ... third class or merely afoot. ... further suggests that the pilgrims ... plainly and mix with the people. ... pilgrimage should be so arranged ... suits, as to reach Tolstoi's home ... time to present to him a ... greeting, August 28.

In Dubuque, Ia., there is an ... ance which requires that the ... of all saloons shall be in full ... at all times, but the law has been ... circumvented by the saloon men. ... While complying with the terms of ... law literally the saloon men have ... curtains, drawn in front of the ... use of a couple of strong electric ... backed with reflectors so that ... attempting to peer into the ... is blinded by the rays of the light. ... ruse is to be tested in the courts.

A Russian timber dealer ... several valuable mine of ... exists in a river in south Russia ... has layers three or four ... deep scattered over the ... The most striking feature is the ... of colors, supposed to be the ... superposed coal of many other years. ... f

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2323—Ladies' Jumper. A favorite pattern for the simple waists this season. 3 sizes—small, medium and large.

2328—Misses' Tucked Jumper, with Guimpe. Any of the new materials are pretty in this style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2157—Child's Dress, with Guimpe. A pretty model, very simple to make. 4 sizes —3 to 9 years.

1458—Girls' Tucked Dress, with a Yoke Guimpe. A suitable model for challis as well as any of the washable materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2129—Ladies' Circular Skirt, with or without centre front seam and in medium sweep or round length. A good model for linen, pique or duck. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2187—Ladies' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. An excellent model for the separate skirt of any material. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

1598—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, closed at back. Pretty in lawn, dimity or light silk. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1873—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. A good model for linen, pique or Victoria lawn. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2216—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with square yoke. A pretty style for challis, cashmere, chambray, or linen. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1627—Girls' Yoke Apron, with high or low neck. Checked lawn, gingham or dimity is always suitable for these garments. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2028—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover and Circular Open Drawers. Cambric, Persian lawn, nainsook and jaconet are used for this garment. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

1892—Ladies' Blouse Dressing-Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. A pretty model for a negligee. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2327—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. A good style for the plain tailor model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1468—Child's Tucked Dress, with high or Dutch neck. A good model for the summer frock. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

1805—Child's Tucked Dress, with Pompadour Yoke. Batiste, organdie or lawn develops well in this style. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2081—Ladies' Skirt, with five-gored upper part and straight-flounce lower part. Any thin material looks well in this style. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2184—Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. An excellent model which develops well in any material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1947—Child's Guimpe. This garment may be made up in any of the thin materials. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

1991—Ladies' Jumper, slipped on over the head. One of the prettiest models made. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2105—Ladies' Guimpe, with ruffled sleeves. Suitable to wear under jumper. 8 sizes —32 to 46.

2079—Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. A favorite model, much worn this season. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2242—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closed at right side of front, with high neck and rolling collar, or with sailor collar and a removable shield, and knickerbockers. Suitable for any of the washable materials. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2320—Girls' Coat, with kimono armholes. Venetian cloth or covert cloth are the best materials for this pattern. 4 sizes —6 to 12 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SAYS

That child labor should be prohibited throughout the nation.
That the employers' liability law should be re-enacted.
That combinations are necessary, but that some are the most powerful instruments for wrongdoing.
That further restrictions should be placed on the injunction.
That the railroads should be given the right to make traffic agreements.
That the Sherman anti-trust law is a most unwisely drawn statute and should be amended.
That the present provision permitting the recovery of three-fold damages resulting from a boycott be amended to provide for actual damages.
That strikes are, and should be, recognized as legal.
That nothing should be done to legalize either a blacklist or a boycott, illegal at common law.
That a postal savings plan is imperatively needed.
That time has come for a revision of the tariff.
That unions, while engaged in the promotion of innocent purposes, should be recognized as legal.

ROOSEVELT DIFFERS WITH SUPREME COURT

President's Message Supports Contention of Labor Leaders

Says Strikes Are Within Law, but That Nothing Should Be Done to Legalize Blacklist.

Washington, March 25.—The much-discussed and eagerly-awaited special message from President Roosevelt on the labor question was communicated to the congress today.

This message is the result of several conferences held in Washington during the past week, participated in by officers of the National Civic Federation, the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, President Roosevelt and several senators and representatives. The conferences were the result of the decision of the United States supreme court in the Danbury, Conn., hatters' case, in which it was held that labor organizations are to be considered trusts as much as organizations of capital. The labor leaders presented a memorial to congress in which, without mincing words, they accused congress of bad faith and urged steps taken to afford relief to unionism. The Hepburn bill, amending the anti-trust law, was introduced Monday, and now comes the President's message, which is substantially as follows:

The Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I call your attention to certain measures as to which I think there should be action by the congress before the close of the present session. There is ample time for their consideration.

Child labor should be prohibited throughout the nation.

I renew my recommendation for the immediate re-enactment of an employers' liability law, drawn to conform to the recent decision of the supreme court. Within the limits indicated by the court the law should be made thorough and comprehensive, and the protection it affords should embrace every class of employe to which the power of the congress can extend.

In addition to a liability law protecting the employes of common carriers, the government should show its good faith by enacting a further law giving compensation to its own employes for injury or death incurred in its service.

I also urge that action be taken along the line of the recommendations I have already made concerning injunctions in labor disputes. No temporary restraining order should be issued by any court without notice; and the petition for a permanent injunction upon which such temporary restraining order has been issued should be heard by the court issuing the same within a reasonable time—say, not to exceed a week or thereabouts from the date when the order was issued. It is worth considering whether it would not give greater popular confidence in the impartiality of sentences for contempt if it was required that the issue should be decided by another judge than the one issuing the injunction, except where the contempt is committed in the presence of the court, or in other case of urgency.

I again call attention to the urgent need of amending the interstate commerce law, and especially the anti-trust law, along the lines indicated in my last message. The interstate commerce law should be amended so as to give railroads the right to make traffic agreements, subject to these agreements being approved by the interstate commerce commission and published in all of their details.

Federal Receivers.

A law should be passed providing in effect that when a federal court determines to place a common carrier or other public utility concern under the control of a receivership, the attorney general should have the right to nominate at least one of the receivers. Receiverships should be used, not to operate roads, but as speedily as possible to pay their debts and return them to the proper owners.

In addition to the reasons I have already urged on your attention, it has now become important that there should be an amendment of the anti-trust law, because of the uncertainty as to how this law affects combinations among labor men and farmers, if the combinations has any tendency to restrict interstate commerce. All of these combinations, if and while existing for and engaged in the promotion of innocent and proper purposes, should be recognized as legal. As I have repeatedly pointed out, this anti-trust law was a most unwisely drawn statute.

In the industrial world combinations are absolutely necessary; they are necessary among busines men, they are necessary among laboring men, they are becoming more and more necessary among farmers. Some of these combinations are among the most powerful of all instruments for wrongdoing. Others offer the only effective way of meeting actual business needs. It is mischievous and unwholesale to keep upon the statute books unmodified a law, like the anti-trut law, which, while in practice only partially effective against vicious combinations, has nevertheless in theory been construed so as sweepingly to prohibit every combination for the transaction of modern business.

Some God Resulted.

Some real good has resulted from this law. But the time has come when it is imperative to modify it. Such modification is urgently needed for the sake of the business men of the country, for the sake of the wage-workers, and for the sake of the farmers. The congress can not afford to leave it on the statute books in its present shape.

It has now become uncertain how far this law may involve all labor organizations and farmers' organizations, as well as all business organizations, in conflict with the law; or, if we secure literal compliance with the law, how far it may result in the destruction of the organizations necessary for the transaction of modern business, as well as of all labor organizations, and farmers' organizations, completely check the wise movement for securing business co-operation among farmers, and put back half a century the progress of the movement for the betterment of labor.

A bill has been presented in the congress to remedy this situation. Some such measure as this bill is needed in the interest of all engaged in the industries which are essential to the country's well-being. I do not pretend to say the exact shape that the bill should take, and the suggestions I have to offer are tentative; and my views would apply equally to any other measure which would achieve the desired end. Bearing this in mind, I would sugest, merely tentatively, the following changes in the law:

The substantive part of the anti-trust law should remain as at present; that is, every contract in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states or with foreign nations should continue to be declared illegal; provided, however, that some proper governmental authority (such as the commissioner of corporations acting under the secretary of commerce and labor) be allowed to pass on any such contracts.

The Best Method.

Probably the best method of providing for this would be to enact that any contract, subject to the prohibition contained in the anti-trust law, into which it was desired to enter, might be filed with the Bureau of Corporations or other appropriate executive body. This would provide publicity. Within, say sixty days of filing—which period would be extended by order of the department whenever for any reason it did not give the department time for a thorough examination—the executive department having power might forbid the contract, which would then become subject to the provisions of the anti-trust law, if at all in restraint of trade.

If no such prohibition was issued, the contract would then only be liable to attack on the ground that it constituted an unreasonable restraint of trade. Whenever the period of filing had passed without any such prohibition, the contracts or combinations could be disapproved or forbidden only after notice and hearing with a reasonable provision for summary review on appeal by the courts. Labor organizations, farmers' organizations and other organizations not organized for purposes of profit, should be allowed to register under the law by giving the location of the head office, the charter and by-laws, and the names and addresses of their principal officers.

In the interest of all these organizations—business, labor, and farmers' organizations alike—the present provision permitting the recovery of threefold damages should be abolished, and as a substitute therefor the right of recovery allowed for should be only the damages sustained by the plaintiff and the cost of suit, including a reasonable attorney's fee.

Strikes Are Legal.

It is important that we should encourage trade agreements between employer and employe where they are just and fair. A strike is a clumsy weapon for righting wrongs done to labor, and we should extend, so far as possible, the process of conciliation and arbitration as a substitute for strikes. Moreover violence, disorder, and coercion, when committed in connection with strikes, should be as promptly and as sternly repressed as when committed in any other connection. But strikes themselves are, and should be, recognized to be entirely legal. Combinations of workmen have a peculiar reason for their existence. The very wealthy individual employer, and sill more the very wealthy corporation, stand at an enormous advantage when compared to the individual workingman; and while there are many cases where it may not be necessary for laborers to form a union, in many other cases it is indispensable, for otherwise the thousands of small units, the thousands of individual workingmen, will be left helpless in their dealings with the one big unit, the big individual or corporate employer.

The business man must be protected in person and property, and so must the farmer and the wageworker; and as regards all alike, the right of peaceful combination for all lawful purposes should be explicitly recognized.

The right of employes to combine and contract with one another and with their employes should be explicitly recognized; and so should the right of the employes to combine and to contract with one another and with the employers, and to seek peaceably to persuade others to accept their views, and to strike for the purpose of peaceably obtaining from employers satisfactory terms for their labor. Nothing should be done to legalize either a blacklist or a boycott that would be illegal at common law; this being the type of boycott defined and condemned by the Anthracite Strike Commission.

The question of financial legislation is now receiving such attention in both houses that we have a right to expect action before the close of the session. It is urgently necessary that there should be such action. Moreover, action should be taken to establish postal savings banks. These postal savings banks are imperatively needed for the benefit of the wageworkers and men of small means, and will be a valuable adjunct to our whole financial system.

Should Revise Tariff.

The time has come when we should prepare for a revision of the tariff. This should be, and indeed must be, preceded by careful investigation. It is peculiarly the province of the congress and not of the President, and indeed peculiarly the province of the house of representatives; to originate a tariff bill and to determine upon its terms; and this I fully realize. Yet it seems to me that before the close of this session provision should be made for collecting full material which will enable the congress elected next fall to act immediately after it comes into existence.

I am of the opinion, however, that one change in the tariff could with advantage be made forthwith. Our forests need every protection, and one method of protecting them would be to put upon the free list wood pulp, with a corresponding reduction upon paper made from wood pulp, when they come from any country that does not put an export duty upon them.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The White House, March 25, 1908.

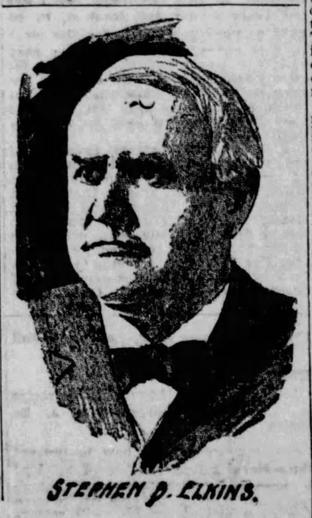
ELKINS HAZED BY COLLEAGUES

Washington, March 27.—F. D. Dedashahyam, of Travamcore, India, yesterday occupied the seat in the senate gallery reserved for the vice president of the United States. He wore a turban of reddish hue and a cloak lined with crimson. He was neither a prince nor a potentate, being merely a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University en route back there to take a post-graduate course.

Word was passed around the floor of the senate that the Duke of Abruzzi, who, it is reported, is to marry the daughter of Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, sat in Mr. Fairbanks' reservation. The Hindoo lawyer at once became the center of attraction. One senator, intent on hazing Mr. Elkins, approached him and said: "Say, Elkins, I see the Duke of Abruzzi is in the reserved gallery." In reply Mr. Elkins said never a word. He turned a fiery red and left the senate chamber. He did not return during the afternoon.

The thoughtlessness of senators in having fun with Mr. Elkins is well illustrated by the audacious conduct of his colleagues. Earlier in the day Mr. Scott rushed up to Mr. Elkins and said: "Steve, what is the market quotation on dagoes today?"

Mr. Elkins went scarlet, bit his lip, made no reply and slid out the side door. He does not like these jests, but his associates are determined to have fun with him. He is already called everything from baron and count up to duke and royal highness in allusion to the reported purpose of the King of Italy to confer a title upon him.



STEPHEN B. ELKINS.

SECRETARY DOVER URGES QUICK ACTION

But Little Time Remains for Naming of Delegates to Chicago Convention.

Washington, March 27.—According to a tabulation made by the Republican national committee no conventions for the election of delegates and alternates to the Chicago convention yet have been held in twenty-eight states and six territories, including the District of Columbia. Under the call of the national committee for the election of delegates all conventions must be called and advertised in newspapers on or before April 16th, and all delegates must be selected on or before May 6th.

Secretary Elmer Dover, of the Republican national committee, yesterday began to send letters to representatives of the committee in the various states and territories in which no conventions have been held, calling attention to the brief time remaining for the selection of delegates and the importance of making their returns promptly to the national committee in order that the temporary roll of delegates may be made up. All credentials of delegates must be in the hands of the national committee before May 27 in order to receive consideration for place on the temporary roll of the convention.

VENEZUELANS OPEN U. S. OFFICIAL MAIL

Minister Russell Asks Investigation by Caracas Authorities—Mistake, They Say.

Caracas, Venezuela, March 25, via Willemstad, Curacoa, March 28.—W. W. Russell, the American minister to Venezuela, in a note dated March 21, advised Dr. Jose De Jesus Paul, the Venezuelan foreign minister, that three pouches of official mail that were brought into La Guaira on March 15 by the steamer Zulia for the American cruiser Tacoma, had been opened in the La Guaira postoffice. The Tacoma arrived at La Guaira March 18 and is still there. Mr. Russell said it was a very serious thing to break the seal of navy correspondence and he asked for an investigation.

Dr. Paul answered Mr. Russell's note yesterday, enclosing a report from the La Guaira postmaster. He said the opening of the pouches in question was accidental and was due to the fact that the seals on them were similar to others in use in the La Guaira postoffice that it was customary to open.

In addition, Dr. Paul said that only a prejudiced mind could call this occurrence "very serious," as the contents of the pouches had not been disturbed.

Court May Take Cognizance of Editorial by Gompers

Washington, March 27.—The April number of the American Federationist, the official organ of the American Federation of Labor, which appeared today, contained a long editorial by President Gompers discussing the recent court decisions adverse to labor organizations.

The paper again omits from its pages a "we don't patronize" and "unfair" list, but notwithstanding the action of Chief Justice Clabaugh, of the District of Columbia supreme court, who, on Monday last, issued a perpetual injunction against the Federation placing the name of the Bucks Stove & Range company in either of these lists, or interfering with the company in any way, there is, in the course of the editorial, a repetition of the statement made in the last issue, and before the court's decision, that there is no law or court decision compelling union men or their friends of labor to buy any of the things upon which labor has placed the stamp of disapproval.

The injunction of Justice Clabaugh was so sweeping that further developments, in view of the statement above quoted, are awaited with interest.

TAFT HAS 194 DELEGATES

Strength of Ohio Candidate Is Increasing.

Columbus, O., March 28.—Secretary Taft has 194 of 264 delegates now selected to the Republican National convention. Twenty-eight delegates are uninstructed and 42 deleates, 16 for Cannon, in Illinois, and 26 for Fairbanks, in Indiana, are instructed for other candidates.

Enough of the uninstructed delegates have declared their intention to vote for Taft to give the secretary of war a total of more than 200 votes.

In the past week, 46 delegates were elected, of which 20 were instructed for Taft, 16 are reported uninstructed, and 10 in Illinois were instructed for Cannon.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT on stormy days by wearing a TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

Clean - Light Durable

Guaranteed Waterproof

$3.00 Everywhere

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantages of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel idex; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25 - year open face, 7 - jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25 - year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20 - year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ...$5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ...$6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 123—20 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25 - year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14.00

No. 125—25 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

La Follette's Three-Days' Speech On the Currency Legislation

Washington, D. C., March 28.—Senator La Follette's three-day speech on the currency legislation was really a veiled attack upon the administration. It is true when interrupted by Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, he praised the President in the highest terms, but there was a very severe criticism of the administration between the lines.

Followed to its logical conclusion the senator's speech was a condemnation of President Roosevelt for rushing to the rescue of the country in the height of the panic by sending the government's money to New York. He argued that the panic was deliberately planned by a coterie of Wall street financiers, who set out to wreck the business of the country. Accepting this view of the cause of the panic it was evidently wrong for the President to co-operate with Morgan and the other financiers in restoring confidence.

But Senator La Follette was rebuked by his colleagues on both sides of the chamber. It was true that he was not attacked, but at the close of his long address he was treated with that silent contempt with which the senate always expresses its unanimous disapproval of the conduct of one of its members. There was not a hand clasp or an indication from a colleague to show that the members of the senate endorsed his fire-brand utterances.

One of the unfairest propositions advanced by Senator La Follette was the charge that a few men controlled the entire wealth of the country. From his speech it would be inferred that this group of men really own the country. The senator based this statement on the fact that the names of great financiers appear so frequently on the board of directors of the large corporations.

But a study of the list of stockholders of the large corporations of the country will reveal the fact that it is the small stockholders who control the large corporations. There is not a railroad in the country in which the dominate interests own the majority of the stock. It has been stated frequently by those who have looked over the stock books of the Vanderbilt lines that the Vanderbilt family and estate does not own over one-third of the systems which they control. This is true of all of the great railway systems of the country. Those who are acquainted with the inside of the finances of the Great Northern system insist that J. J. Hill owns comparatively a small portion of the road, although from Senator La Follette's speech you would reach the conclusion that this immense system of railway was the private property of Mr. Hill.

Great railway financiers occupy the same position relative to their property as Senator La Follette does in Wisconsin. They are financial leaders, while Senator La Follette is a political leader. Those who are opposed to him call Senator La Follette a political boss and those who are in conflict with Mr. Hill refer to him as a financial dictator.

When a great financial enterprise is to be organized in order to insure success it is necessary to connect some man who has a standing in the money markets with it. In some cases these financial leaders only take a moderate amount of stock in it while in other cases they invest heavily. But in all cases it is necessary to enterest the small investor in the enterprise because the large financiers cannot carry through concerns that they cannot carry through to entire deal unless its securities are floated on the general market. It is in the general market that the small investor usually acquires the controlling interest, athough they invariable follow the great financial leaders.

In the same way political movements are inaugurated. In every community and state there are certain prominent people who head all political parties and factions. Senator La Follette when he decides upon a line of policies consults his immediate friends and while it requires the support of the people it is Senator La Follette and his lieutenants that invariably control the situation.

With equal force it could be argued that it is Senator La Follette and a very few men in Wisconsin that control the Republican party in Wisconsin. He made a fight to wrest the control of the party from Senator Spooner and his friends and now he is as much a boss or leader in the state as was his predecessor. His will in Wisconsin is more absolute than the large financiers in Wall street. There is really nothing wrong in the influence the great financiers have in the business world as long as it is exerted in the right direction.

MURRAY TO BE COMPTROLLER

Washington, March 30.—Lawrence O. Murray, who will be appointed comptroller of the treasury in place of William Barrett Ridgley, resigned, has been assistant secretary of the department of commerce and labor since 1904. He was for three years secretary and

LAWRENCE O. MURRAY.

trust officer of the Central Trust company of Illinois. Mr. Murray is 44 years old and a native of Steuben county, New York. In 1893 he was admitted to the bar of New York, and soon afterward became private secretary to the assistant secretary of the treasury. He was deputy comptroller of the treasury in 1898.

LELAND HOTEL DESTROYED

Flames Sweep One of Country's Finest Hostelries.

Springfield, Ill., March 26.—Fire today practically destroyed the Leland hotel, one of the best known hotels in the country. The flames originated from some unknown cause in the upper portion of the northwest corner of the building.

The Republican state convention was in session at the Armory, several blocks away, and all of the delegates were there. Most of them lost all their baggage. So far as known no lives were lost. All of the attendants were able to make their escape.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50

Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

KAISER REJECTS HILL.

As Successor to American Ambassador Tower.

Case Is Complicated Because Last Fall German Government Favored Hill.

Washington, March 25.—The German government has declined to receive Dr. David Jayne Hill in the capacity of American ambassador to succeed Charlemagne Tower, whose resignation has been accepted to take effect upon the qualification of his successor.

Dr. Hill is at present American minister to The Hague and was formerly first assistant secretary of state under the administration of Secretary Hay. The objection to Dr. Hill is one purely personal to Emperor William, who has simply caused it to be made known that the American diplomatist is persona non grata to him. The reason for the emperor's objection is connected with the visit to America several years ago of his brother, Prince Henry, the ranking admiral of the German navy. Dr. Hill, at that time, was first assistant secretary of state, and necessarily was brought into official contact with the distinguished foreign visitors. Just what he did, or did not do to give offense is not known here.

A perplexing feature of the case is presented by the fact that 2last November the German government let it be known that Dr. Hill would be cordially received as American ambassador to Berlin. At that time Ambassador Tower, after the President had sought in vain to dissuade him from such a course, reached the decision that proper consideration for his own private business interests and the welfare of his children, whose education he deemed it necessary to perfect in America, obliged him to insist upon the acceptance of his resignation.

So today's decision of the German emperor has come as a complete surprise to official Washington. It is nevertheless final, so far as Dr. Hill is concerned, for the etiquette that governs the international relations does not permit of any question of the right of a sovereign to interpose an objection to the position of any official who comes to his post in the extraordinary and personal character of ambassador.

ARRESTED FOR PERJURY

Startling Development in a $1,000,000 Will Case.

Scranton, Pa., March 27.—Startling developments came in the Schooley-Crawford will contest today when Albert W. Bahman, of Swedesboro, N. J., and Charles P. Reidel, of Landisville, N. J., pleaded guilty to perjury.

They declared the Schooley will which they witnessed and by which George B. Schooley, of Philadelphia, sought to inherit the $1,000,000 estate of his cousin, James L. Crawford, who was a prominent coal operator here, was a forgery. The men came here and made a full confession to District Attorney O'Brien, who at once took them into court. They will testify against Schooley next week.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Various Directory Free. Pay when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46 Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY The best Plan on Earth. Every lady that registers with us must furnish a photo of herself. Plan, with particulars FREE. Address THE PILOT, DEPT. 39, MARSHALL, MICHIGAN.

FITS CURED UNDER POSITIVE GUARANTEE. No Cure No Pay, in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 719 Walnut St., KANSAS CITY, MO.

BOOK That Will Open YOUR EYES FREE

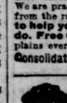
Tells how to cure Nervous Debility and Hidden Weaknesses, at home, privately and secretly. Describes best and most effective home treatment known. If you desire more vigor, more vitality, more nerve-force and perfect manhood, send for this book today. Mailed free in plain sealed envelope. Address the author: Dr. G. H. Bobertz, 10 Bobertz Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

Agents $103.50 per month selling three wonderful Scissors. Y. C. Gleboer, Columbus, O. sold 12 pairs in 2 hours, made $18; you can do it, we show how. Free Outfit. Thomas Mfg. Co., 819 K St., Dayton, O.

$4 TO $10 A DAY EITHER SEX—selling our patented rapid selling articles. No scheme. SAMPLES FREE. A. M. YOUNG & CO., 232 Rowland Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

USE OUR MONEY A SNAP For LIVE AGENTS

Establish a pleasant, profitable and lasting business of your own. Be your own boss. We start you in the portrait business which will make you independent. We are practical men having worked up from the ranks ourselves. We are glad to help you. What we did you can do. Free Outfit. Our 248 page book explains everything. Write for it today. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-31 W. Adams St., Chicago



SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc. FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, 108 Avers av. Chicago

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Col.

POST CARDS 25 Beautiful Raised, Embossed, Gilded and Silk POSTALS for 25c. Every one new and attractive. Desk 7. Wayne Supply Co., Toledo, O.

Cancer How to cure cancer in 10 to 20 days by my new home treatment mailed free to all sending address. Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., 839 Curry Bldg., Lebanon, Ohio. Refer to any bank or business firm in Lebanon.

SEND TROOPS TO MINE

Strikers Have Possession of Ten Cases of Dynamite.

Washington, March 28.—Eight hundred striking miners, most of the foreigners, possessed of ten cases of dynamite and a desire to destroy property and perhaps life at the Treadwell mines in Alaska was the situation presented to Secretary Taft yesterday by telegraph from the acting governor of that territory, who requested the aid of federal troops.

The secretary acceded to the request without delay. The order, which went forward, directed General Bush, commanding the Department of Columbia, at Vancouver barracks, to place a sufficient force at the disposal of the United States marshall at Treadwell, to assist him in the execution of the law and to enforce and execute orders of United States courts.

MORE U. S. WARSHIPS GO TO HAITI

Gunboats Marietta and Paducah Are Sent to Scene of Trouble—Nature of Reports Unknown.

Washington, March 26.—Two additional war vessels were ordered to Haiti yesterday, following a conference of officials of the state and navy departments.

As the Des Moines already had been sent to the scene of the recent outbreak, which endangered the lives of foreigners on the island, the United States will be represented by three war vessels in Haitien waters.

The two additional vessels dsipatched are the gunboats Marietta and Paducah, both of which have been at Guatanamo, Cuba, preparing for target practice. The exact nature of the disquieting news from Haiti, the receipt of which brought about today's precautionary step, was not disclosed by the state department.

GIVE DRAMATIC WRITERS A HEARING

Congress Is Considering a Comprehensive Copyright Law—Protection Is Now Inadequate.

Washington, March 27.—The committees on patents of the two houses of congress began a series of joint meetings yesterday for the purpose of giving dramatic and musical authors and others interested in a comprehensive copyright law an opportunity to be heard on the bills introduced by Senators Smoot and Kittredge and Representatives Currier and Barchfeld.

The hearing yesterday was confined to the dramatic authors. They were represented by Lignon Johnson, as general counsel, and they took the position that none of the bills gives them anything like adequate protection for their works.

Chairman Currier, of the house committee on patents, has received a large number of letters from New York dramatic authors insisting that it is imperative to pass the Kittridge-Barchfeld bill.

"From your point of view are not all the bills inadequate to give dramatic authors protection?" asked Mr. Currier of Mr. Johnson.

"They are," replied the latter.

"Then the dramatic authors in New York who wrote here asking for the passage of the Kittredge bill in its present form were laboring under a serious misapprehension?"

"They were," responded Mr. Johnson.

There is such wide difference of opinion in regard to what are known as the "canned music" provisions of the bills that the entire day Saturday will be devoted to the sections on that subject and all other questions connected with the reproduction of copyrighted music on mechanical devices.

Admiral Evans on Armor Belt

Washington, March 27.—Secretary Metcalf yesterday made public the views of Admiral Evans regarding the location of the armor belt on battleships, which he has just received in a lengthy report from the admiral on this and other subjects connected with the voyage of the Atlantic fleet to the Pacific Coast. The admiral says:

"Judging from the figures contained in the several replies from commanding officers which relate to this subject, it would appear that better protection might have been afforded had their belts been originally placed between six inches and one foot higher, this on the theory that the commanding officer would admit sufficient water before an action to sink the belt within about 18 inches above the water line; but even this is open to question, for it has been noted that even when heavy laden and in the smooth to moderate seas which have thus far characterized this cruise, the ships frequently expose their entire belt and the bottom plating beneath.

"It is understood that on the latest ships this question is of little import, as the citadel armor is but one inch less in thickness than that on the water line, and for those ships already built it is believed that when the bridges are removed and all weights which will be landed should war break out, are taken into consideration, the ship will rise from six to twelve inches which is believed to be maximum that it could be desired to raise them."

Rider Agents Wanted in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1908 model. Write for Special Offer. Finest Guaranteed $10 to $27 1908 Models with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires. 1906 & 1907 Models $7 to $12 all of best makes $7 to $12 500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes and models, $3 to $8 good as new. Great Factory Clearing Sale. We Ship On Approval without a cent deposit, pay the freight and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Tires, coaster-brakes, lamps, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. Write now. MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. L 34, Chicago

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
O Lord and Master of us all,
What e'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

MONDAY.
It is a fine notion of life to liken it to the loom. God puts on the warp in those circumstances in which we find ourselves, and which we cannot change. The woof is wrought by the shuttle of everyday life. It is made of very homely threads sometimes, common duties, unpromising and unwelcome tasks. But whoever tries to do each day's work in the spirit of patient loyalty to God is weaving the texture whose other side is fairer than the one he sees.

TUESDAY.
Faith is what you've taken,
Character's what you give;
When to this truth you waken,
Then you begin to live.

WEDNESDAY.
Take your vow now to love God, to love your neighbor, then pay it all the time, pay it all the ways, pay it best you can, and trust God.

THURSDAY.
An arm of aid to the weak,
A friendly hand to the friendless,
Kind words, so short to speak,
But whose echo is endless!
The world is wide—these things are small,
They may be nothing, but they are all.

FRIDAY.
When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall;
instead
Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so,
Let something good be said.

SATURDAY.
Forget not that no fellow being yet
May fall so low but love may lift his head;
Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet,
If something good be said.

Keep Your Child From Fear

There has been so much interest displayed by the members of the Cosy Corner in the subject of child training that it is with pleasure we print the following letter:

Recently, its writer says, I read a magazine article, written by Clara Louise Burnham, which made a strong appeal to me, because it was about a failing which is very common to mothers. Out of love for our children we are too often overanxious for their welfare and are afraid of what may happen. We show this anxiety, and thus plant the seeds of fear in our little ones. I had not thought of this before until I read the article, of which I quote a part:

"People of various sects and beliefs are beginning of late to say that fear is the devil. No matter how trite the saying may become as mortals wake up to it, it will never cease to be true; and how that devil robs the children! From the moment of the average child's first fall, when the mother cries out and picks him up with such manner and words that he screams with terror, the instilling of fear goes on. The average child begins by being care-free, but the average loving mother undermines that confidence with the most earnest industry. The forbidden fruit of the tree of knowledge is forced upon the child until his naturally erect, fearless mental carriage gradually becomes distorted, and he stoops and bows to the inevitable.

"When a mother kneels before her child and asks anxiously: 'Are you sure you feel all right, dear? Haven't you a pain anywhere? Swallow and see if it hurts you. Your cheeks looks so red!' the little one, although at first considerably bored at being disturbed so irrelevantly at his play, usually becomes forced to think he is not well, and often ends by fretful repose in the arms of the poor mother while her fear quickly grows from a rill to a torrent whose turbulence can only be stilled by the kindly pooh-poohing of the family physician. No one knows so well as he the grain of truth in the comic paper story that shows the young mother in the middle of the night begging her husband to hurry and get the doctor, for baby is 'breathing so evenly!'

"To allow fear-ridden conversation to take place in the presence of children—talk concerning sickness or disaster, is another molding influence which robs them of their gladness. Even though they show no evidence of it at the time, it is sinking into the curious, eager thought, and must bear fruit."

Another thing mothers sometimes do, is to frighten their children into obedience with threats that the gypsies will steal them, or the policeman will get them if they do not obey. When we do this, we are ruling through dread and fear which stays with our little ones when they are at play, and when they are put to bed at night. A mentally healthy child is never afraid in the dark. If he has not been told of a bogie man or of frightful things that will "get him," he does not know the sensation of fear, and mothers should not be the ones to teach him.

It is often through love and overanxiety that we make our greatest mistakes. If we are always afraid for our children, we may be pretty sure we shall make them afraid for themselves.

THE BIRD OF ROYALTY

Comparatively little has been done in breeding swans in captivity in America, but with the English the practice extends back to the earliest days. The mute swan, the largest of its tribe, has been kept in England in a half wild state for at least a thousand years. In Russia and Siberia it is found quite wild. It also breeds on the banks of the southern Danube, as well as on the island of Bornholm, Denmark.

Swans live to a great age; one in St. James' Park, London, is known to be at least seventy years old. Our English ancestors were fond of eating swans. They had a most elaborate system of marking by "nicking" the beaks for identification, and in order to keep them from flying away they followed the brutal custom of cutting off the last joint of the cygnet's or young swan's wing, and consequently lost the pleasure of seeing them in flight.

Recently there has been a fresh demand for fat swans for the table, and in the past year they were presented as Christmas presents by the king and by others who maintain swanneries. There are several swan colonies on the English coast similar in location to the pools or rivers along our Atlantic coast.

The oldest swannery in England contains 1,000 birds, and is the property of the Earl of Ilchester. It is on the coast of Dorsetshire, near Weymouth. In this swannery reeds are cut every winter and stacked, to be used as nesting material for the birds in the spring, at which season they crowd a little meadow nearby to secure nesting places. So anxious are they to secure a place that they remain sitting constantly on the site they have occupied long before they begin to lay.

A swan-herd scatters armfuls of sedge and reed among the labyrinth of nests. These birds never attack strangers nor fight among themselves, though on the Thames and Norfolk rivers, where they are pinioned, the swans fight furiously, and often one of the combatants is killed by drowning. For a feeding ground, these Abbotsbury birds have vast quantities of green grass, or zostern. One of the greatest disasters to the swannery happened in 1881, when a heavy gale drove the water out of the inlet where they lived. A frost followed, the ice caught and imbedded the tops of the grasses, and as the water returned to its normal level the ice rose with it, and dragged all the grass up by the roots, thus destroying the birds' winter supply of food. For the next three years they had to be fed mainly on grain, but most of them would not eat it, and as a consequence 800 adult swans starved. Those that survived, however, have never lost their taste for corn. This has proved to be a great advantage in severe winters.

A very flourishing private swannery is on the Isle of Wight. A land company that had barred the sea out at huge expense found that the drains and sluices they built were constantly choked up with weeds. Some swans were bought, with the hope that they would eat this weed, which they did so persistently as to save the labor of five men. The birds increased to about a hundred, but they seem to remain at that level, their numbers being kept down by various accidents. The swans lead a perfectly wild life, nesting about in the reclaimed harbor where they please, and spending their time between the fresh water and the sea.

A nesting swan has a number of hidebound prejudices and seems utterly unadaptable to new conditions. Instinct will make a swan pick up and put on her nest every portable object within reach, from the day she decides on the site. And the nest grows, higher and higher. She does this to guard against a flood. But supposing the eggs hatch and a cygnet falls out of the high nest, and rolls to the bottom into the mud. Will the father or the mother swan pick it up and put it back? Not for worlds. It is not swan etiquette. It never has been done. The cock swan will even rush out and drive away anyone who tries to pick up the cygnet which is slowly stifling in the mud.

Baby swans seem to have an inherited instinct for climbing, probably because one of the dangers of their infant lives consists in their not being able to get out of the water if tired. Often the old swan gives them a "leg up" with her foot, and the whole brood scramble on to her back and go to sleep. It is not until a cygnet is a big bird weighing some twelve pounds that its wings begin to grow. After that the development of the bone as well as the feathers is extraordinary.

There are many commercial uses for swans. Their down makes various decorative trimmings for ladies' dresses. Chest protectors and boas of this material are quite common, and swans' down pillows are a real luxury. The best quill pens are made from swans' feathers and they also make excellent handles for paint brushes.—Country Life in America.

THE POETS' CORNER

Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.

Ye tars of Columbia give ear to my story,
Who fought with brave Perry when cannons did roar;
Your valor hath gained you an immortal glory,
A fame that shall last till time is no more.
Columbian tars are the true sons of Mars,
They rake fore and aft when they fight on the deep,
On the bed of Lake Erie, commanded by Perry,
They caused many Britons to take their last sleep.

The tenth of September, let us all remember,
So long as the globe on her axis rolls round,
Our tars and marines on Lake Erie were seen
To make the proud flag of Great Briton come down.
The van of our fleet, the British to meet,
Commanded by Perry, on the Lawrence bore down.
Her guns they did roar, with such terrific power,
That savages trembled at the dreadful sound.

The Lawrence sustained a most dreadful fire,
She fought three to one, for two glasses or more;
While Perry, undaunted, did firmly stand by her,
The proud foe on her heavy broadsides did pour.
Her mast being shattered, her rigging all tattered,
Her booms and her yards being all shot away,
And few left on deck to manage the wreck,
Our hero on board no longer could stay.

In this situation the pride of our nation,
Sure heaven had guarded unhurt all the while;
While many a hero maintaining his station,
Fell close by his side and was thrown on the pile.
But mark you and wonder when elements thunder,
When death and destruction are striking all round,
His flag he did carry on board the Niagara,
Such valor on record was never yet found.

There is one gallant act of our noble commander,
While writing my song I must notice with pride:
While launched in the smack that carried the standard,
A ball whistled through her, just close by his side.
Says Perry, "the rascals intend for to drown us,
But push on, my brave boys, you need never fear,"
And with his own coat he plugged up the boat,
And through fire and sulphur away he did steer.

The famed Niagara now proud of her Perry,
Displayed all her banners in gallant array,
And twenty-five guns on her deck she did carry,
Which soon put an end to this bloody affray.
The rear of our fleet was brought up complete,
The signal was given to break through the line,
While starboard and larboard and from every quarter
The lamps of Columbia did gloriously shine.

The bold British lion roared out his last thunder
When Perry attacked him close in the rear;
Columbia's eagle soon made him crouch under,
And roar out for quarter as soon you shall hear.
Oh, had you been there, I vow, and declare,
Such a sight as you never had seen before,
Six red bloody flags that no longer could wag,
All at the feet of our brave Commodore.

Brave Elliot whose valor must now be recorded,
On board the Niagara so well played his part,
His gallant assistance to Perry afforded,
We'll place him the second on Lake Erie's chart.
In the midst of the battle when guns they did rattle,
The Lawrence a wreck and the men most all slain,
Away he did steer and brought up the rear,
And by this manoeuvre the victory was gained.

Oh! had you but seen those noble commanders
Embracing each other when the conflict was o'er;
And viewing all those invincible standards,
That never had yielded to any before.
Says Perry, "brave Elliot come give me your hand, sir,
This day you have gained an immortal renown,
So long as Columbia, Lake Erie commands, sir,
Let brave Captain Elliot with laurels be crowned."

Great Britain may boast of her conquering heroes,
Her Rodneys, her Nelsons, and all the whole crew;
But none in her glory have told such a story
Nor boasted such feats as Columbians do.
The whole British fleet was captured complete,
Not one single vessel from us got away;
And prisoners, some hundreds, Columbians wondered
To see them all anchored and moored in our bay.

May heaven still smile on the shades of our heroes,
Who fought in that conflict their country to save,
And check the proud spirit of those murdering broces
Who wish to divide us and make us all slaves.
Columbians sing, and make the woods ring,
And toast those brave heroes by sea and by land,
While Britons drink cherry, Columbian's Perry,
We'll toast them about with full glass in hand.

The above version of Perry's Victory was taken from a very old and badly worn copy of the verses which has passed through several generations of one family. It was kindly sent by Mrs. P. A. B. Seeley, who says that it is believed to be the original poem.

Sweet, Sunny South.

Take me home to the place where I first saw the light,
To the sweet, sunny south, take me home;
Where the mocking bird sang me to rest every night,
Oh, why was I tempted to roam?
I think with regret of the dear home I left,
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me at night,
Of the wife and the dear ones of whom I'm bereft,
And I sigh for the old place again.

CHORUS.

Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep,
Poor massa lies buried close by;
O'er graves of the loved ones, I long to weep,
And among them to rest when I die.
Take me home to the place where the orange trees grow,
To my cot in the evergreen shade,
Where the flowers on the river's green margin may blow,
Their sweets on the bank where we played.
The path to our cottage, they say, has grown green,
And the place is quite lonely around,
And I know that the smiles and the forms I have seen,
Now lie in the dark, mossy ground.
Take me home, let me see what is left that I know,
Can it be that the old house is gone?
The dear friends of my childhood, indeed must be few,
And I must lament all alone.

Original Dixie Land.

I wish I was in de land of cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
In Dixie land where I was bawn in,
Early on one frosty mawnin'
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Ole Missus marry Will de weaber,
Will he was a gay deceaber;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
When he put his arm around her,
He look as fierce as a forty-pounder,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaber,
But dat didn't seem a bit to grieb her;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
Will run away, missus took a decline,
Her face was de color ob de bacon rine,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

While missus libbed she libbed in clober,
When she died she died all ober;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
How could she act de foolish part,
And marry a man to break her heart?
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Buckwheat cakes an' cawn meal batter,
Make you fat or little fatter,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
Here's a health to de next ole missus,
An' all de gals dat wants to kiss us,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Now if you want to dribe away sorrow,
Come an' hear this song tomorrow,
Look away, look away look away, Dixie land.
Den hoe it down an' scratch de grabble,
To Dixie land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

CHORUS.

I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray,
In Dixie's land we'll take our stand,
To live an' die in Dixie;
Away, away, away, down souf in Dixie,
Away, away, away, down souf in Dixie.

Rock of Ages.

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin, the double cure,
Save me, Lord; and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

The Hour of My Departure.

The hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home.
Now, oh my God, let trouble cease,
Now let thy servant die in peace.

The race appointed I have run,
The combat's o'er, the prize is won,
And now my witness is on high,
My record's written in the sky.

With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord;
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
Depending on His word.

Henceforth there is laid up for me
A crown which cannot fade,
The righteous Judge at that great day
Will place it on my head.

Nor hath the sovereign Lord decreed
This prize for me alone,
But for all such who love like me,
The appearing of His Son.

A Soldier's Poor Little Boy.

The snow was fastly falling,
And so loud the wind did roar,
When a poor little boy, quite frozen,
Came up to a rich lady's door.

He spied her at her window so high;
It filled his heart with joy,
Crying: "For mercy's sake, pity on me take;
I'm a soldier's poor little boy.

"My mother died when I was young,
My father went to the war,
And many a battle he has fought;
He was covered with bruises and scars.

"And many a mile on his knapsack
He has carried me with care;
But now I am left quite parentless;
I'm a soldier's poor little boy.

"The snow is fastly falling,
And so loudly howls the storm,
And if you don't protect me
I shall perish before it is morn.

"And that would grieve your noble heart,
Your peace of mind destroy,
To find next morning dead out yonder
A soldier's poor little boy."

Then that lady arose from her window so high,
And she opened the door unto him,
Crying: "Come in, come in, you unfortunate child,
You never more shall roam.

"For my own dear son in battle was slain,
My life, my love, my joy!
And as long as I live a shelter I will give
To a soldier's poor little boy."

My Country.

I love my country's vine-clad hills,
Her thousand bright and gushing rills,
Her sunshine and her storms;
Her rough and rugged rocks that rear
Their hoary heads high in the air,
In wild fantastic forms.

I love her rivers deep and wide,
Those mighty streams that seaward glide,
To seek the ocean's breast;
Her smiling fields, her pleasant vales,
Her shady dells, her flow'ry dales—
Abodes of peaceful rest.

I love her forests, dark and lone,
For there the wildbird's merry tone
I hear from morn till night;
And lovelier flowers are there, I ween,
Than e'er in eastern lands were seen,
In varied colors bright.

Her forests and her valleys fair,
Her flowers that scent the morning air,
All have their charms for me;
But more I owe my country's name,
Those words that echo deathless fame—
The Land of Liberty.

POEMS WANTED.

Who will send the song, or anthem, beginning with these words: "Behold What Manner of Love the Father Hath Bestowed Upon Us."

The hymn is asked for, two lines of which are:
Shall life revisit dying worms,
And spread the joyful insect wing?

The song entitled The Flag's Come Back to Tennessee, is asked for.

A LITTLE CHAT.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

It is impossible to publish any new requests for poems at present. The old ones, which have been waiting for so long, must come first. For a time there will be very few requests, either old or new, published, as we have a large number of poems which should be printed.

* F. W. Sedgwick:—Thank you for the parodies. I think I shall use them when it is possible. It is a pleasure to vary the mournful ditties occasionally.

Poems lately received are Our Flag and America, My Native Land.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

FROM SANTA CRUZ.

Would you care to hear again from "The city by the sea?" Not very long ago I rode out with my husband, down to the mouth of the river, where he left me, and then I strolled along the beach to the Casino. The bracing salt air, combined with the bright, warm sunshine, made it seem like a day in June, instead of a day in winter. As I walked along, picking up now and then a stray shell, but not finding many, as ours is not a shell beach, I was thinking what a treat it would be to many of you to walk here, and how much good the salt air would do some of you. If you were as anxious to gather shells as I used to be you would even treasure the broken pieces that I walked over and left.

Now, if I were only an artist, I would mix in a little sketch of shells, with a flock of seagulls down one side of the picture, and a sailboat in one corner, but not a cloud overhead. Back of it all would be the green hillsides, and across the bay the dim outlines of the hills of Monterey.

There, I think the rest better be left for your imagination to picture what I enjoyed that afternoon before I took the car and went home.

We do not always have such fine weather, but we had considerable of it in the last winter month. Since March came there have been days of rain and even hail. Snow we can see on top of the mountains, but only once in a number of years have we seen it here in town. I will close with a little verse from my scrapbook:

When in our hearts the tide is low,
When blackened reefs of cold despair
Rise to our view, we need not care;
The tide returns; at morn we go
To sunlit seas and skies more fair.
—Santa Cruz.

A SOCIAL CLUB.

For a period of fifteen years I have been a busy housewife. I have done all my own work in a fairly good sized house, with clocklike regularity. My family is not large, but every step of woman's work is done by myself, but as I have always been blessed with excellent health and plenty of ambition I am not complaining. Indeed, I am smiling at a few agreeable changes that have been made in the old-time routine. After much persuasion by friends, I consented to join a whist club, composed of twelve ladies. To say that I have enjoyed myself for the past two winters is putting it lightly. Every fortnight we meet at the home of some member and spend three hours of the afternoon in innocent amusement. Refreshments are served by the hostess, and, with the chatting and laughing, everyone goes home in good humor and looking ahead for the two weeks to roll around again. There are several reasons why I approve of these social clubs: We do not meet to gossip, it gives us rest for a short time from home duties. Our husbands smile to see us enjoy ourselves. It gives us a chance to wear our pretty shirtwaists often, and the moths do not get a chance to invite in their neighbors and use our separate skirts for their banquet. The refreshments served keep us ever on the alert for something new and palatable.

Now, you overworked housewives, club together and take one afternoon out of fourteen for your own dear selves, and you will surely see a few days of sunshine coming your way.—Ruth.

DIVIDED WORK.

I live in Virginia on the north side of the Blue Ridge, close to the North Carolina line. I enjoy the Household page, as I see so many good letters about housekeeping. I wish "Sis" would come forward and tell how she manages. I like her way of buying and paying for what we get as we go. I think that is one rule we should abide by.

I think my husband is interested in the good letters, too, for he insisted on my writing, so I will tell you how we manage our work to help each other. The children are going to school, and when wash day comes my husband carries water, keeps the fire going and hangs out the clothes, which is half the battle. In summer he helps milk. As women do most of the milking in this country, there are a great many men who do not like to do housework; but if women do men's work, why should not men do women's work? Try it, husbands, and see how much it is appreciated. As I was lucky, or unlucky, enough, whichever it may be, to be born on leap day, the 29th of February, I will sign my name—Leap Day.

SYMPATHETIC WORDS.

My home is in Chatham, North Carolina. It is a dear spot to me. I live within about three miles of where I was born, with my kind husband and six children. Two of my children have gone to live with Jesus in the beautiful somewhere. I feel so sorry for the afflicted of the Cozy Corner; not only for them, but for all suffering humanity. I am not strong, but I am able to be up most of the time. I feel sad when I read letters from some of the writers telling how they miss mother; yet I am thankful that the good Lord has blessed me so far with a kind father and mother, who seem to be in the best of health. There were 15 children in my father's family, but four have gone the way all must go.—Addie Webster.

OLD-TIME HOSPITALITY.

Do you not think that the old-time hospitality is a thing of the past? If we waited until we were ready to entertain company our friends would not visit us very often, for I believe we would feel as though we were never quite ready for them. If they drop in when not expected let us make them welcome and prepare what we have at hand for their dinner.—Illiana.

AN APPRECIATION.

I am a young girl, fifteen years of age, and I thought I would write a letter to express my appreciation of your recipes. I use them in doing and making things. I live in a small town of 1,500 inhabitants. I go to school and have a nice home. I live with my grandparents. We keep two cows, some chickens, and most of the time a horse. I have five sisters, one brother and a father. My mother is dead. For many years our father and all of us were together, but now we are separated. Some are married, the rest are away.—Brown Eyes.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Answer to the inquiry regarding the Seven Wonders of the World, made by M. J. H.:

1. The pyramids on the western side of the Nile valley in Egypt.
2. Colossus of Rhodes at Rhodes, an island in the northeastern part of the Mediterranean sea.
3. Diana's Temple at Ephesus.
4. The Pharos of Alexandria. A tower or lighthouse at the entrance of the harbor.
5. Hanging gardens of Babylon.
6. Statue of Olympian Zeus at Olympia.
7. Mausoleum by Artemisia, at Halicarnassus. Date, 353 B. C.—Hazel Leighton.

To make hominy with concentrated lye:—Take three teaspoonfuls of lye to one gallon of water, first dissolving the lye in a little cold water. Boil three quarts of corn in the water for one hour. Then wash it and add fresh water. Repeat four times, changing the water every hour, and then boil until the corn is tender.

INQUIRIES.

I would like to have a good recipe to dye ingrain carpet.—Mrs. J. De Young.

Can someone tell me how to prevent stove blacking from burning off quickly? We use coal, which burns the blacking off in a few hours. I should like to learn also of something which will remove grass stains from light colored goods.—Kansas Zephyr.

OUR CORESPONDENTS.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Letters written on both sides of the paper and unsigned with the real name of the writer, in addition to the name for publication, will surely come to an untimely end in the waste basket. These are very simple rules to comply with, so everyone "take notice."

Beulah from Georgia writes:—I wonder how many members of the Household department are counting on attending the G. A. R. encampment in Toledo next fall? A number will be there from this southland. I wish we might all wear a badge, that would be an introduction to each other. Possibly we might arrange to meet somewhere.

The badge suggestion is an excellent one. A knot of ribbon would be sufficient, only it will be necessary to decide upon some one color.—Editor.

Letters have been received during the past week from Ella Holder, Janie, Jolly Tennessee Girl, Mayme, German Blonde, Mrs. A. A. B., Mrs. W. W. Thompson, C. A. W., Reba Marie, and A Happy Mother N. M. G.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

From Mrs. S. M. Scott we have these two recipes. The first is Baking Powder Biscuit:—Take a half pint of sweet milk or milk and water. Heat it as hot as the hands will bear. Mix two teaspoonfuls of baking powder in one pint of flour. Rub in one-half cup of mixed butter and lard. Add a teaspoonful of salt. Stir into milk. If there is not sufficient flour, add more. Turn out, mix quickly, roll, cut into biscuits and bake in quick oven. These are delicious.

The other recipe is for Sauer Kraut Dumplings:—Put one pint of kraut in a granite kettle with two quarts of water. Let it boil for one hour. Take a half-pint of sweet milk, a little salt and two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, mixing the powder with the flour. Add to the milk a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little warm water. Stir very stiff and drop on the sauer kraut. Let boil for twenty minutes. Do not life cover of kettle until time is up. These are extra fine.

Another original recipe is from An Interested Reader, it is for spice cookies—One cup of brown sugar, one of baking molasses, one of melted lard, one scant cup of sour milk, two eggs beaten light, one teaspoonful each of cloves, ginger and cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, the same quantity of salt, one heaping teaspoonful of soda. Before baking the cookies, sprinkle with sugar and lay a raisin in the center of each. This will make a large number of thick cookies. Be careful not to get in too much flavor.

A Hoosier Mother contributes a mock lemon pie recipe—One cup of hot water, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of lemon flavoring, butter the size of an egg, vinegar to suit the taste, and flour enough to thicken it when cooked. This should be cooked before putting it in the crust.

Happy from Buckeye comes with these three recipes. The first is eggless jam cake—One and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of sour milk one teaspoonful of soda, one-half cup of butter, three cups of flour—level full—one-half teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, one grated nutmeg, and one cup of jam.

Eggless cookies—One and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of buttermilk, one cup of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, and flour enough to make a soft dough.

Salmon Croquettes—Remove the bones from one can of salmon. Season with salt and pepper add one cup of rolled crackers and one egg. Form into cakes and fry in hot butter.

From M. A. B. we have this way of cooking turnips—After they are washed and pared, I slice them on my cabbage slicer, being careful to slice at the smallest space, so the strips will not be long. After they are sliced, put them into boiling water. When nearly done, salt them. When thoroughly cooked, drain off the water. Pour on sweet cream, but not enough to cover them, and season with a little sugar and pepper to suit taste.

In response to Beatrice's request for a chicken salad recipe, we have this: One chicken boiled tender and chopped fine. An equal quantity of finely chopped celery, the chopped whites of six hard-boiled eggs. Mix all together. For the dressing, mash the yolks of the eggs and mix with them two tablespoonfuls of salad oil, one heaping tablespoonful of ground mustard, one-half teaspoonful of black pepper, salt to taste. Mix this into a smooth paste, add one-half pint of vinegar, and pour dressing over the chicken, etc. If the salad oil is not liked, use sour cream instead. White cabbage and one tablespoonful of celery seed may be substituted for the celery. This will make about three quarts of salad.—A Housekeeper.

Mrs. John L. would like directions for making hash out of meat minced fine and mixed with bread crumbs.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can.
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we have the pleasure of beginning our column with a message of love and thanks from one of our friends who has never before let herself be known. We are very glad that at last she has broken her silence and has come to visit us.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I just want to tell you that for nearly twenty years—before Addie, New England Girl, Isabel and Bonnie Burns were married—I have read your letters and known and loved you. You seem dear friends to me, and all these years I have desired to write to you and have not, so you see I would not be a very profitable member. I try to live up to the motto, and I would like to see this message of love and thanks to you noble, earnest young people in the M. G. R. column.

Leni Leoti's letter on books was so good. I want to tell you my favorite authors and of some of my book friends. Dickens is my favorite, because of his matchless description of characters. One can almost see and hear them. E. P. Roe is another favorite, because of the strong desire his books give one to live better, nobler lives. St. Elmo, Beulah, and At the Mercy of Tiberius are also fine. Children of the Abbey, Stepping Heavenward and so many other books I have read are an inspiration to better living. I consider the reading of good books almost an education. I have a daughter, eighteen years old, who wishes to join the M. G. R.'s.

May the dear Lord bless every one of you.—Contentment.

I have enjoyed you all without speaking again, as long as I can. Now, Miss-Ouri, do not envy me for much speaking. It is a bad habit to get into, both the talking too much and envy, too. I cannot tell who my favorite author is, but I can tell the kind of books and stories I like best. There are good, clean, moral stories that are bright and entertaining; religious papers and books—for I am a hereditary Methodist—but I turn down all stories with murder or bloodshed in any form. I cannot like the hero with guilt on his hands.

Who is my favorite poet? Well, it is hard to say. I read all poetry and can read it again, and shut my eyes and dream it, when it is the right kind, whoever writes it, but I like stories and poetry best that I can read and cry over and laugh the next minute, and when done with it I can feel I have parted with good company and haven't met a master hand in what I have read.

Leblanc, I agree with you as to reading too many love stories. I have seen sorrowful wrecks made of both young men and girls by reading trashy stories. Now, girls and boys, old and young, be true to right and wear a smile if you cannot laugh.

I haven't seen a woman's face in eight or nine weeks, yet I am happy and busy.—Mistigay.

Since my name appeared among the first to answer the questions before, I'll be prompt again. Although my girlhood days are past, I still can say my favorite author is Louisa M. Alcott. My husband favors E. P. Roe. The new books written by Hall Caine and Ralph Connor, and others of similar literary style are very interesting and contain helpful ideas, but they do not compare with Little Women, Jo's Boys and all of Miss Alcott's books in pure, noble thoughts. Being partial to women writers, I enjoy best the stories containing accounts of natural, simple incidents that can strike a chord of sympathy in my heart.

"Luther," I read both The Last Days of Pompeii and Quo Vadis in my school days, and think them full of instruction in ancient history, as well as very thrilling to read.

I enjoyed reading Cooper's Leather Stocking Series. I believe we can derive good from most kinds of moral books.

In history the courageous, broad-minded men of whom George Washington and Abraham Lincoln stand at the head, are more important characters to my mind than the money kings of today, or the old rulers of the ancient times.

When my brothers who are away at college, return home and I hear them praising Shakespeare's works, also Milton's Paradise Lost, in which honestly I can find no beauty, it fills me with a desire to live my school days over again, which I may do in the life of my tiny daughter.

As to poetry I like the sweet little tales written by Longfellow, Evangeline being my favorite.

"Audie," you should not stop with one effort after giving us such a delightful story.

"Illi Nois," I remember a beautiful thought you gave us in "A Dream."

"Pennemite Jake," the pen picture of the author of these few ideas should reveal to you a pure, ambitious, young woman.—Annie Laurie.

How I enjoy reading the letters. They get more interesting as time goes on, being from new members. I live just about four rods from the public school, and about a quarter of a mile from the church to which I belong. We have Epworth League every two weeks. Our motto is: Look up; lift up.

"Cherokee Girl" how I enjoyed your letter. Come again soon.

"Miss Georgia," I am among the few that think there is a great deal of good in a love story, as there is always some good lesson in them. My favorite author is Mary J. Holmes. I like books that have gentle, kind and noble characters.

Have any of the M. G. R. band read the book entitled The Household Angel in Disguise? I liked it so much.

I will not name all of my favorites in history, but among the many are Washington and Lincoln. Longfellow has always been my favorite poet. I will sign my usual nickname.—Happy from Buckeye.

I am almost eighteen years old. I am five feet three inches tall, and have brown hair and blue eyes. I was very much interested in Cherry's letter, as I, too, am a country girl. I live one-half mile from a small town, and seven miles from a city. There are a good many young people close to me, and in summer we often have fun together; but in winter we all have our school work to attend to. Some time ago some of the M. G. R.'s gave the name of their favorite poet. Mine are James Whitcomb Riley and Longfellow.

This is a very rainy, gloomy day outside, but I have a piano and books to amuse me. I often get lonely, as I have neither brother nor sister, but have two pets, a cat and dog, which I think a great deal of.—Vivian Vere de Vere.

I thought I would step in for a friendly chat with the M. G. R.'s. Cherry's letter interested me very much. Her description of herself reminds me of one of my girl chums. I agree with her in what she said about the M. G. R.'s giving descriptions of themselves. I should like to know how they look. I want to hear more about J. A. K., of Penna., and wish he would give a description of himself.

I am sixteen years old, am five feet two inches tall; have rather a light complexion; am somewhat slender, and have black hair and blue eyes. I live in the country, seven miles from a town.

P. G. S., of Ohio, will surely get a leap year proposal if he "don't watch out."

I again agree with you, Cherry, in saying that a large family is nice. The more the merrier, that is exactly what I think. I am the second daughter and fourth child of a family of twelve. Ten are living. One brother and one sister are dead, and three sisters and six brothers are living. My elder sister is married and has one child—a little blue-eyed boy, three months old. I am a lover of music. We have an organ and I have taken several lessons. Cherry, will you and Meg tell us where you live?—Blue Eyes from Illinois.

Will you admit another West Virginia Schoolma'am to your circle? I have read The Blade ever since I was old enough to read, but please do not think I am very old, as I am just seventeen. My own home is in town, but I am in the country now, and I believe I like it best.

Like most of you, I am fond of reading, and have read most of the books mentioned in the circle. I think St. Elmo is fine. Have any of you read Naylor's works? I have never seen them mentioned in this column. I enjoyed them so much. I am also a great lover of music, and play some on the piano and organ.—Fairy Belle.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Letters written on both sides of the paper and unsigned with the real name of the writer, in addition to the name for publication, will surely come to an untimely end in the waste basket. These are very simple rules to comply with, so everyone "take notice."

Michigan Bach.:—Write to the M. G. R. again if you wish to. Your first letter seems to have vanished off the face of the earth.

Letters recently received are from Helma Rudin, Sunshine from Penn., Georgia Cracker, Grey-Eyed May, Earl M., Arrawanna, Sweet Afton, Whe-Wha, Blue-Eyed Fern, New England Girl, Blue-Eyed Bessie, A Brave Girl, Buckeye and New England Girl.

Spring Song.

A warm breeze from the southland,
A budding of the trees,
A piping from the swampland,
Comes on the breeze at eve.
Hopes awakened, visions bright,
Fill our lives with new delight.
—Milton Groah.

ESIGHT IN DANGER

n Terrible Eczema—Baby's Head Mass of Itching Rash and Sores.

EASE CURED BY CUTICURA

Our little girl was two months old n she got a rash on her face and in five days her face and head all one sore. We used different edies but it got worse instead of and we thought she would turn and that her ears would fall off. suffered terribly, and would ch until the blood came. This on until she was five months old, I had her under our family doc- care, but she continued to grow e. He said it was eczema. When was seven months old I started to the Cuticura Remedies and in two ths our baby was a different girl. could not see a sign of a sore and was as fair as a new-born baby. has not had a sign of the eczema Mrs. H. F. Budke, LeSueur, . Apr. 15 and May 2, 1907."

RY TO KILL WELLS

namite Placed Under Colo- rado Ex-Official's Bed.

eral Wells Took Part in ppression of Labor Trou- bles in Western States.

luride, Colo., March 28.—Former tant General Bulkley Wells nar- y escaped death or serious injury s home here early today, from a planned effort to assassinate him dynamite.

spite precautions against such an k, as patrols and arc lights about house, a stick of dynamite or a ared bomb was placed under or General Wells' bed.

eneral Wells was sleeping, as was habit, on an outer porch of the e, and he was hurled with the de- many feet from the wrecked e. The side of the house was torn hardly a stick of the bed re- ed, and fragments of wood were ered over the neighborhood. gh badly shaken up, and bruised me extent, General Wells escaped out serious injury.

eneral Wells took a leading part e suppression of labor troubles in state in 1904-5, and was prom- ly identified with the recent pros- ion of officers of the Western Fed- ion of Miners at Boise on the e of complicity in the assassina- of former Governor Frank Steu- erg. He had been active also in ing the extradition from Idaho of Adams, who is to be tried here harges of murder in connection the miners' strike in 1904.

D FRESH CONSPIRACY

ther Plot Against Haitien Government Uncovered.

rt-au-Prince, March 30.—A fresh piracy against the government has discovered in this city. The lead- f the plot, General Larraque, for- chief of cavalry, who was arrest- n March 14 on suspicion of con- ng against the President, and who released with four others on ch 24, took refuge yesterday after- n in the French legation with two officers.

he police have been scouring the all day and have set a careful h on all the legations in order to vent other conspirators. The pal- guards have been doubled and 2,- rifles and a large quantity of am- ition purchased from Germany landed today and taken to the ce.

B KOREANS ARE KILLED

t Death in Attacks by Jap- anese Troops.

eral Okazoki Says the In- rrection in Korea Is Vir- tually Quelled.

kio, March 30.—General Okazaki, manding the Japanese twoops in ea, returned to Tokio today. In an rview with the Associated Press he

The insurrection in Korea is vir- y quelled. Only a few bandit or- zations remain. The people of ea are beginning to understand an's beneficent intention. We shall ely pursue the remaining in- gents who are merely robbers and derers, undeserving of sympathy." eports from Seoul during the last days are to the effect that there been three attacks on insurgent ps and 103 Koreans were killed.

MARY LAW SUSTAINED

Dakota Socialists' Attack on Statute Unsuccessful.

eadwood, S. D., March 28.—In an ion handed down today Circuit ge McGee sustained the legality of South Dakota primary law which ts a fee of $15 from any candi- for office before his name can on the official ballot. Socialists of county contested the law on the nd that it would prevent a poor aspiring to office. The Socialists appeal.

OUGHT GASOLINE WATER

oman Pours It on Her Apron and Burns to Death.

skaloosa, Ia., March 27.—Mistak- a cup of gasoline for water and ring it over her apron to extinguish es that had caught in the gar- t. Mrs. George Yanning, of Mil- burg, was burned to death last t.

Members of the family succeeded smothering the fire with rags and pet but not until the woman had n fatally burned and had breathed flames. Death ensued a few hours r.

ORLD GROWING BETTER

ashington, March 27.—That the world rowing better and that every good s is going to be benefited by the on- t march of progress, was the declara- of William Jennings Bryan in an ad- e under the auspices of the Ancient er of Hibernians at Odd Fellows' here last night. Mr. Bryan gave as evidence of progress the intellectual, ical and moral advance which is ding throughout the world.

Direct to you at Factory Prices

Don't buy a vehicle of any kind until you get our Big 1908 Catalogue. We ship direct from factory to you, saving 35 to 35. every vehicle sold on 30 days' free trial, ar guarantee. Write for cata- ue today. It's free. It ow 150 styles.

$31.50 UP

U. S. BUGGY & CART CO. 540-550 E. 8th St. Cincinnati, O.

TORNADOES AND SNOW

Michigan, Iowa and Illinois Swept by High Winds.

Snow Piled Into Drifts in Upper Peninsula—Train Blown Off Track.

Detroit, Mich., March 28.—A tornado near Jackson, in the southern part of the state, late yesterday afternoon, and a blizzard with heavy snow fall in the upper peninsula last night were the extremes of a general storm that struck Michigan yesterday. The tornado did considerable damage to farm property around Blackman and Woodville, northwest and west of Jackson. Barns were split, windmills destroyed and orchards uprooted, but no loss of life has been reported. At Menominee in the upper peninsula, a wind velocity of forty miles an hour was reported, driving the snow into huge drifts. Train and trolley service are seriously delayed in Upper Michigan. Heavy rain and wind was reported from all parts of the state and telephone and telegraph communication is seriously interrupted.

Near Battle Creek last night, a southbound Michigan Central passenger train on the Goshen branch was wrecked by the overturning of the locomotive four miles south of Battle Creek, when the train struck a bed of sand that had washed over the track to the depth of a foot. The coaches remained on the track and the engine crew saved themselves by jumping. The passengers sustained a severe shaking up but none was injured. They were returned to Battle Creek by another train. Near Jackson, Ben Haehnle, a freight fireman on the Grand Rapids division of the Michigan Central, was rendered unconscious in his cab, supposedly by a stroke of lightning. He was taken to a hospital in Jackson.

Lightning Kills Two Women.

Howell, Mich., March 28—Two women were killed during last night's storm, in a farm house twelve miles from here near Hartland. They were Mrs. Peter North and Miss Carrie Ellis. The bolt of lightning entered the house along an unused telephone wire and killed both of them instantly. Several other persons in the house were not injured.

Tornado in Iowa.

Burlington, Iowa, March 28.—A report from New Boston, Iowa, ten miles west of Fort Madison, says that a tornado struck that place last night, blowing twelve freight cars from the tracks, demolishing a church and injuring a number of persons. No one is reported killed. A balloon-shaped cloud was seen to pass from west to east along the Santa Fe railroad and considerable damage to farm houses is reported.

The storm crossed the Mississippi river and entered Illinois near Fort Madison. The wind plowed through Warren county, Ill., destroying several houses and barns and injuring several persons. No one is reported killed. It is estimated a score of persons in Iowa and Illinois were injured. Property damage will reach many thousand dollars.

The Tornado in Illinois.

Peoria, Ill., March 28.—A wind storm did considerable damage in a wide path through Fulton, Tazewell and Mason counties last night. The wires are down. In Pekin, a saloon was blown down and the coal chute of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroad was blown across the tracks. At Maples Mill, a house was blown down and a woman was severely injured.

Man Killed by Bolt.

Howell, Mich., March 28.—An unknown man was killed by a bolt of lightning while walking along the railroad track here.

Kalamazoo Dam Breaks.

Kalamazoo, Mich., March 28.—As a result of the heavy storm which raged over this section last night, part of the dam of the Commonwealth Power company, one and a half miles below Plainwell, on the Kalamazoo river, went out, inflicting heavy damage not yet estimated. The dam cost $250,000 and was of 2,000 horse power.

Indiana Storm Swept.

Indianapolis, March 28.—A damaging storm swept over Indiana early today, doing much damage to buildings, wires and trees. At Frankfort $5,000 damage was done. At Petersburg roofs were blown off and stock was killed by falling barns. Wires are down in all parts of the state and communication between cities has been interrupted.

Damage at South Bend.

South Bend, Ind., March 28.—This city was visited today by ont of the most severe electric, rain and wind storms in years. The Electric Power company's plant was put out of commission. The storm extended over southern Michigan.

Schoolhouse Unroofed.

Indianapolis, March 28.—Near Anderson damage to farm buildings and stock by wind and lightning is estimated at $5,000. The Vermillion school house was unroofed. Nearly all wires are down in the vicinity.

Injured in a Tornado.

Monmouth, Ill., March 28.—A tornado last night destroyed several residences and barns two miles south of this city, injuring a half dozen people, none seriously. A church in the eastern part of the county is reported blown down, but the report cannot yet be confirmed.

WOMAN ASLEEP 57 DAYS

Mysterious Slumber of Los Angeleno Puzzles Physicians.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 30.—Mrs. Beulah Hawkins, who has puzzled professors by her long, unbroken sleep at the county hospital, today began the fifty-eighth day of her mysterious slumber.

Unless her sleep is soon broken the physicians declare Mrs. Hawkins will never survive the efects of it, granting that she does not die while still sleeping.

Every effort known to science has been resorted to to awaken her, but all so far have been futile, and the doctors are of the opinion she will die sleeping.

INDIANA STATE TICKET

Marshall Nominated for Governor by Democrats.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 27.—The Indiana Democratic state convention closed last night, after naming a state ticket, adopting a platform and instructing the thirty delegates to the national convention to vote for Wm. J. Bryan for President. John W. Kern, of Indianapolis, was indorsed for the vice presidential nomination. The convention was enthusiastic, and the majority of the state nominations were hotly contested. There were six candidates for governor, and the nomination was made on the fifth ballot. There were four ballots for lieutenant governor. The state ticket is: For governor, Thomas R. Marshall, Columbia City; lieutenant governor, Frank J. Hall, Rushville; secretary of state, James F. Cox, Columbus; auditor of state, Marion Bailey, Tipton; state treasurer, John Isenbarger, North Manchester; attorney general, Walter J. Lotz, Muncie; supreme court judge, M. B. Lairy, Logansport; appellate court judge, E. W. Felt, Greenfield; reporter of the supreme court, Burt New, North Vernon; state statistician, Patrick J. Kelleher, Indianapolis; superintendent of public instruction, Robert J. Aley, Bloomington.

UNDERTAKERS GIVE TRADING STAMPS

Scheme Made Known When Woman Cancels Order for Coffin, Unaccompanied by Stamps.

Chicago, March 27.—Parting will be sweeter sorrow for the thrifty from now on, as many of the undertakers are giving trading stamps. So afraid that their action would eb subject to rude and unfeeling interpretation the undertakers kept this delicate tonic for trade under cover until today. Had it not been for the action of a bereaved wife in cancelling an order for a coffin, because an undertaker did not give stamps the new method of softening gloom would not be a matter for irreverent gossip, as, unhappily, it is now.

It is said that a man in the northwest section of the city, not having accomplished much in life, took a sad delight in dying. He was going to die, the doctor told him so, and the wholesale inrush of sympathy convinced him that to exeunt gracefully was a luxury unapproached by anything he had met up with in life.

So he grew morbidly fantastic in the plans for his burial and went into plans and specifications with such delight that he began to have horrible qualms about his failure to die at the psychological moment. He consulted all the undertakers on the northwest side, and, having time, bickered for the most bequilted and at the same time cheapest Styx equipment.

In an eagerness to outbid his rivals one undertaker offered trading stamps. Thereupon, so elated was the sick man, that he got well. He told everybody about the trading stamps until now the mortuary memento goes in with the rest against that glad day when father is to get the mission chair or mother the clock.

NEW MARK TWAIN EPIGRAMS

New York, March 27.—Two new Mark Twain epigrams have arrived in New York. They were brought here on the steamer Bermudian from Bermuda, where the humorist is visiting.

At a dance recently in Hamilton he was the pet partner of all the little girls. One 10-year-old girl had been a bit saucy to some of the older maids at the ball and they had scolded her. He sympathized with her by writing on her program:

"Considering the proportion of things, it is better to be a young June bug than an old bird of Paradise."

Another little girl who had been rebuked for making faces got this on her program:

"Do not do anything naughty when anyone is looking."

This is a portrait of Mother Washington. If you want to see her affinity, turn the picture.

—The Spokesman Review.

FOSTER BREAKS DOWN

Labor Leader Confined in Massachusetts Asylum.

Boston, March 28.—Frank K. Foster, one of the best known labor leaders in the country, has been an inmate of the McLean asylum at Waverly for several days. It became known today that he is suffering from a nervous disorder which has been growing on him since he addressed a labor meeting in Toledo last year. Physicians are optimistic about his complete recovery.

It was acknowledged at his home today by Mrs. Foster that his mind had become affected, owing to the strain placed upon him by arduous work, coupled with several severe attacks of illness. A year ago he fell and broke his kneecap and since then his health has rapidly failed.

RAID BY NIGHT RIDERS

Tobacco Raiser's Buildings Are Destroyed.

Ripley, O., March 28.—The residence and barn of John Osborn, at South Ripley, half a mile below here on the Kentucky side of the river were destroyed by night riders last night. The marauders entered the town under cover of darkness and applied the torch to Osborn's barn. A high wind swept the flames to the dwelling and both structures were destroyed.

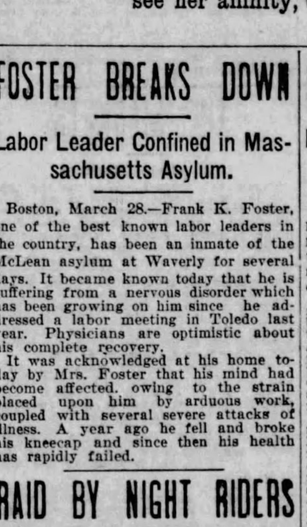
Abner Blackburn, confined to his bed from injuries, had a narrow escape from death.

Several horses, much hay and grain and many farming implements were burned. Osborn is reported to have given out the intimation that he would raise tobacco this year. During the last two weeks there have been two other outrages by night riders near South Ripley.

ZUEBLIN LEAVES CHICAGO

Will Become Associated With Boston Civic Body.

Boston, March 30.—Professor Charles Zueblin, of the University of Chicago, who last night gave an address before the Ethical Society of Harvard on "Democratic Religion," stated after the lecture that he had resigned from the faculty of the university.



CHARLES ZUEBLIN

It is understood that he will become connected with a Boston civic organization.

FLEET TO LEAVE APRIL 12

Battleships Half Through With Target Practice.

San Diego, Cal., March 24.—Wireless reports from Magdalena bay tell of rapid progress being made by the sixteen battleships of Rear Admiral Evans' command toward the completion of their record target practice.

The practice has been under way for more than ten days and the firing has been constant, Sundays being included in the rush to finish as early as possible. Another ten days, it is believed, will see the conclusion of the range work and then will follow a period of coaling and clearing up for the fetes tht await the ships along the hospitable shores of California.

According to present plans, as announced by Admiral Evans, the fleet will leave Magdalena bay at daylight on the morning of April 12, just one month to a day from the time of arrival within this most favored of Pacific naval bases. The steaming speed will be raised to 11 knots on the run to San Diego, to bring the fleet to anchor off Coronade Beach at 2:30 p. m., April 14. The run frm Magdalena bay to San Diego is about 620 miles, and has been made in 47 hours by many of the cruisers. Admiral Evans will allow a fraction of over 56 hours for the trip, however, as he does not desire to tire out the engineer force.

No official announcement of the records made by the ships will come from Magdalena bay, Admiral Evans having decided to send all of this class of information in confidential mail communications to the navy department at Washington. It will take some time for the fleet ordnance officer, Lieutenant Commander Ridley M. McClean, of Rear Admiral Evans' personal staff, to prepare the individual and average records and it may be the reports will not go east until after the arrival of the fleet off this port. Splendid records are looked for, however.

"UNCLE JOE" ENDORSED

Illinois Republicans Declare for "Favorite Son."

Springfield, Ill., March 26.—The Republican convention, which is to send four delegates and alternates-at-large to the Chicago convention, was called to order today by Roy O. West, chairman of the state central committee.

George Buckingham, of Danville, was made temporary and permanent chairman.

The convention was solidly for Joseph G. Cannon for President, and endorsed his candidacy in as strong terms as language permitted.

GOT $5,000 IN HOLD-UP

Bank President Robbed of Mine Pay Roll.

Lincoln, Ill., March 26.—Frank Frorer, president of a Lincoln bank and of the Lincoln Mining company, was held up by three highwaymen yesterday afternoon, two blocks from the public square of Lincoln, and robbed of the $5,000 monthly payroll of the mining company. Two of the robbers were caught, but the third escaped with the money.

MINES WILL BE CLOSED

Kansas Colleries to Shut Down for 60 Days.

Pittsburg, Kan., March 28.—On Tuesday next all of the coal mines in this district will shut down by mutual consent of the miners and operators and will remain closed for 60 days. The contract between the miners and the operators expires Tuesday, and until negotiations are completed for the new contract the mines will remain closed.

PASS ALDRICH BILL

Vote on the Measure Stands 42 to 16.

House Will Now Take Action on the Measure—President and Cannon Favor It.

Washington, March 28.—The Aldrich currency bill was passed by the senate yesterday by a vote of 42 to 16, in the main a party vote. Previous to the taking of the vote on the Aldrich bill a vote was taken on the Bailey substitute authorizing the government, instead of the national banks, to issue the emergency circulation for which the bill provides.

The vote on the substitute stood 42 to 13, and this vote was entirely partisan, even Senator La Follette casting his vote with the Republicans. The bill has been before the senate since January 9. The vote was not reached until after 6 p. m., and the galleries were practically empty.

A Feature.

An interesting feature of the passage of the bill was a reiteration by Mr. Aldrich of his promise to bring in a bill for an investigation of the entire banking system of the country with a view to substituting reforms.

As passed the bill provides for not more than $500,000,000 of emergency currency to be issued to national banks upon the deposit by them of state, county and municipal bonds to be approved by the secretary of the treasury.

The currency is to be issued with a view of securing an equitable distribution of the currency over the United States, and in accordance with the unimpaired capital and surplus of banks in each state. Banks are to pay for this emergency circulation one-half of one per cent a month during the first four months it is circulated, and afterwards three-fourths of one per cent a month.

The bill provides that national banks shall pay not less than one per cent on government funds deposited with them.

Friends of the Aldrich bill in the house will be able to draw for support on the open attitude of the President in favor of the bill; and it will not be forgotten by them that some weeks ago Speaker Cannon expressed himself as generally favorable to the measure.

Will Support Williams.

Inquiries on the Democratic side showed a general understanding that the majority will hold pretty fast to its agreement to support the currency bill introduced by its leader, Mr. John Sharp Williams. This bill was reported favorably to the house by the Democratic members of the banking and currency committee as a substitute for the Fowler bill.

DRESSER IS ACQUITTED

Former Banker Held Not Guilty of Larceny.

New York, March 28.—Daniel Le Roy Dresser, former president of the Trust Company of the Republic, who recently was arrested on a charge of larceny, yesterday was declared not guilty and discharged by Magistrate Barlow, when he was arraigned in police court.

Dresser was arrested on March 16 on complaint of William S. Andrews, a New York lawyer, who charged that Dresser withheld $4,000 in a bond transaction dating back to December 12, 1902. Magistrate Barlow, in discharging Dresser from custody, said: "The statute of limitations intervenes in the case, and therefore, according to the date, the defendant could not be held to be guilty of the crime of larceny."

MESSENGER IS KILLED

Bandits Slay Man and Rob Express Car.

Newton, Kas., March 30.—Two robbers yesterday murdered O. A. Bailey, of Kansas City, an express messenger of the Wells-Fargo Express company, in the express car of a westbound Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe train, between Florence and Newton, Kas., robbed both the local and the through safe, taking at least $1,000 and some jewelry, and escaped.

The body of Messenger Bailey was found when the train reached Newton. It was stretched on the floor of the car, lying in a pool of blood. The back of the skull was crushed and the end of the car in which it was lying was spattered with blood. There was no evidence of any struggle. The indications are that the murder was committed while the messenger was asleep. Bailey was last seen alive at Strong City.

Officers, soon after the murder and robbery, were scouring the country. A reward of $1,000 has been offered by the Wells-Fargo Express company for the apprehension of the robbers. Three men were arrested last night at Wichita on suspicion. No other trace of the robebrs has been found.

The murdered man was about 30 years old. He was only recently married.

COL. M. LANGHORNE DEAD

Commanded Virginia Regiment During Civil War.

Lynchburg, Va., March 30.—Col. Maurice S. Langhorne, aged 85, who commanded the eleventh Virginia regiment during the civil war, died here Saturday night after an illness of some weeks.

He was one of the best known residents of this section of Virginia. He was a son of Col. Maurice Langhorne, of Warwick county, Va., who served in the war of 1812. His mother was Elizabeth Carey, a daughter of Major Archer Allen, who fought in the colonial army in the revolution.

NOTED HOTEL TO BE RAZED

Skyscraper Will Take Place of the Fifth Avenue.

New York, March 25.—The Fifth Avenue hotel, a landmark of New York, and for half a century the gathering place of Republican statesmen and politicians, will close for business April 4. The passing of the famous hostelry at the intersection of Fifth avenue, Broadway and Twenty-third street was brought about by the encroachment of business, and the old gray stone hotel will be torn down to make room for a sky-scraping office building.

Notice was pasted in the Fifth Avenue hotel last night, advising guests and employes that the house would discontinue business on the 4th of April.

EPILEPSY ITS

If you suffer from Fits, "Bad Spells" or Falling Sickness or have Children that do so, my

TRIAL will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of

New Discovery and Treatment

Dr. May's Epileptic Cure

Express Prepaid. Complies with Food and Drugs Act of Congress June 30th 1906. Complete directions with Free Treatment, also testimonials, etc., free by mail. Give AGE and full address

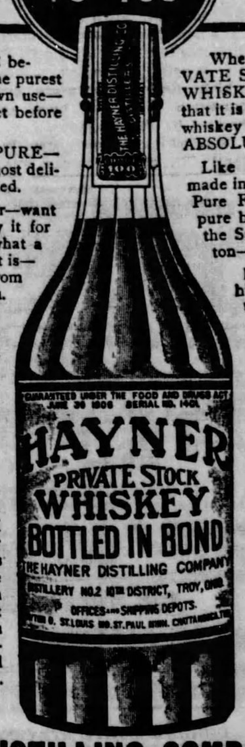
FREE W. H. MAY, M. D., 548 Pearl Street, New York

PURE WHISKEY

4 FULL QUART BOTTLES

DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY TO YOU

$3.20 EXPRESS PREPAID



We emphasize that word PURE because HAYNER WHISKEY is the purest whiskey you can buy for your own use—for medicinal purposes—and to set before your friends.

It is not only ABSOLUTELY PURE—but it is one of the richest and most delicious whiskies we have ever distilled.

We want you to send us a trial order—want you to take it into your home and try it for yourself—so that you may KNOW what a smooth, mellow and delightful whiskey it is—and what a great saving our "Direct from Distillery" plan of selling means to you.

Order it at our risk—on our positive guarantee that you will find it just as we say—or it will not cost you one cent of your money.

HERE'S OUR OFFER

Read it—and remember that we mean every word we say and that every promise we make is backed by The Hayner Distilling Co.—one of the largest distillers in America—with a capital of $500,000.00 and a reputation of 42 years' honest dealing behind it.

We will send you FOUR full quart bottles of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY for $3.20—in plain sealed case with no marks to show contents—and we will pay the express charges. When it arrives, open one, two or all of the bottles—try it—let the quality speak for itself. Then if you don't find it up to your highest expectations—send it back at our expense and we will return your $3.20 by first mail.

Frankly, now—could any offer be fairer than that?

When you order HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY—you know—positively—that it is of the highest quality—as fine a whiskey as can be produced—and ABSOLUTELY PURE to the last drop.

Like ALL Hayner Whiskies, it is made in strict conformity with the U. S. Pure Food Law, and is guaranteed pure by our sworn affidavit filed with the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington—Serial No. 1401.

It MUST be of the finest quality and highest standard of purity to withstand the strict analysis of the Pure Food Commissions of the various States in the Union.

And—most important of all—it is BOTTLED-IN-BOND under the supervision of the U. S. Government officials—and each bottle is sealed with the U. S. Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—the most trustworthy assurance in the world that the whiskey is fully aged, full 100% proof and full measure—and a guarantee that it comes to YOU in its original state of absolute purity.

That's the whiskey we are now offering to you—direct from distillery at the distiller's price—at the rate of only 80 cents a full quart, express prepaid. But no orders are filled for less than FOUR quart lots.

Write today and be sure to address your order to our nearest shipping depot

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash., or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 EXPRESS PREPAID or 20 QUARTS for $15.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Division 8539

Dayton, O. St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Chattanooga, Tenn.

183 DISTILLERY AT TROY, OHIO. ESTABLISHED 1866. CAPITAL $500,000.00 PAID IN FULL.

SHOT BY CONGRESSMAN

Heflin, of Alabama, Uses Gun in Washington Street Car.

First Shot Struck a White Man but Second Lodged in Negro's Head.

Washington, March 28.—In a desperate affray on a Pennsylvania avenue car last night a negro and a white man were shot by Congressman Thomas J. Heflin, of Alabama. Thomas Lumby, the negro, was shot in the head and is in a critical condition, and Thomas McCreary, a New York horse trainer, is suffering from a wound in the leg. The shooting of McCreary was accidental. Mr. Heflin was arrested and taken to the sixth police precinct station where the charge of assault to kill was placed against him. Later he was released on $5,000 bail.

Congressman Heflin, accompanied by Congressman Edwin J. Ellerbe, of South Carolina, had boarded a traction car at 12th street and Pennsylvania avenue. Upon boarding the car he observed two negro passengers, one of whom was Thomas Lumby and who was in the act of taking a drink from a bottle of whisky. There were a number of other passengers, including several ladies. Mr. Heflin says he remonstrated with Lumby and asked him to stop drinking.

The other negro, who was sober, attempted to take the bottle away from his friend, but failed. It is said that Lumby became offended at Mr. Heflin's remonstrances and applied vile epithets. As the car reached Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue, Heflin and Lumby were engaged in a desperate struggle.

Mr. Heflin, who is a large, powerful man, succeeded in throwing Lumby off the car as it came to a stop. The negro fell, on being pushed off the car. He rose and, it is said, began cursing Mr. Heflin again, and made a motion for his hip pocket as if to draw a weapon, whereupon Mr. Heflin fire dat him through the car window, missing the negro and hitting McCreary, who was about twenty feet from the car.

Mr. Heflin fired once or twice again, one of the shots striking Lumby in the head above the ear. Lumby ran a short distance and fell. An ambulance was called and he was taken to Emergency hospital.

Representative Heflin was escorted by Officer Scriven to the Capitol hotel and later was taken to the police station in a cab. He was not locked up. Mr. McCreary's wound is not serious, and after treatment at a hospital he returned to his apartments.

Mr. Heflin explained at the station his reason for going armed. He is the author of a "Jim Crow" car law in the District of Columbia, and says that since he introduced the measure he has received many letters of a threatening character, and secured permission from the police authorities to go armed.

STORM DESTROYS TOWN

Cyclone Wipes Lynn, Ga., Off the Map.

Bainbridge, Ga., March 25.—The town of Lynn, six miles from here, was destroyed by a cyclone early yesterday. Two persons were killed, Jim Wright, colored, and a child of Major Lyles.

A number of others were injured, including Boze and Pet Hatcher, Mrs. Bailey, Miss Blanche Mimms, Mr. George Williams, Miss Kate Arline and Mrs. William Lynn.

The costly home of Mr. Bailey was carried ten feet. Every dwelling, tenement house, barn and storehouse was destroyed and all the contents ruined. A child was blown into the woods. The track of the cyclone was 400 yerds wide and two miles long. Doctors from Bainbridge and Brinson were sent on a special train to care for the injured.

FOURTH BOMB OUTRAGE

Since First of Year Startles "Little Italy."

New York, March 27.—For the fourth time since the first of the year a bomb explosion in Mulberry street last night startled the inhabitants of "Little Italy."

The machine was set off in the hallway of a five-story tenement, and near the living rooms of Dominick Bonomolo, an Italian banker, whose place of business is the ground floor of the building. No one was injured, but all the windows of the house were smashed and the ceiling and the floor of the hallway were destroyed. The miscreants escaped.

Bonomolo told the police that he had been receiving threatening letters for the past five years.

DISAPPROVE THE "OPEN PULPIT" CANON

Massachusetts Union Says New Regulation Causes Trouble in Episcopal Church.

Boston, Mass., March 28.—Resolutions disapproving of the so-called "open pulpit' canon, accepted at the general convention of the Episcopal church held at Richmond, Va., last October, have been adopted by the Massachusetts church union, an organization composed of Orthodox Episcopal clergymen and members of the laity.

The union asks for a revision of the canon which grants permission to persons not members of the Episcopal body to deliver addresses in churches on special occasions, providing the bishop of the diocese is willing.

The officials of the Massachusetts church union claim that the new regulation is causing serious trouble in the church at large, because in New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and elsewhere ministers of non-Episcopal churches are allowed in pulpits of the denomination at regular services, in one case a deposed clergyman of this diocese preaching in an Episcopal church of New York city.

It is further claimed that the objectionable canon has recently induced two Episcopal clergyman in Wisconsin, two in Philadelphia and one in Chicago to abandon their denomination and enter the Roman Catholic church.

Parrot Arrested for Tearing Second Commandment to Pieces

New York, March 27.—Charged with tearing the Second Commandment into strips and otherwise conducting herself in an unbecoming manner. "Mary Ellen," an aged Patagonian parrot, was locked up in the West Thirtieth street station last night on complaint of the managemen of the New Grand Hotel, Broadway and Thirty-first street.

Mary was resplendent in a bright green gown, champagne-colored slippers and beak to match. She arrived at the station house under the personal escort of a Postal Telegraph messenger. A guest at the hotel had asked the clerk to keep an eye on Mary while he crossed the street. It was hardly necessary, because when Mary opened up on the patrons sitting around the lobby every eye in the place was on her.

"What have you got in that bandbox?" demanded Lieutenant Mason.

"They told me it was a bird over at the hotel," said the boy, "but I lifted the cover once and it sounds more like a Brooklyn politician. The old girl certainly can pass out the swear stuff."

Lieutenant Mason placed "Mary Ellen" on the desk just as the night platoon was going on duty and what she said to them made Commissioner Bingham's unkindest remarks sound like words of praise. Several of them admitted afterward that Mary's dress was the only thing that kept her head on her shoulders.

"Fine bunch!" "Fine bunch!" shrieked Mary in an exasperating soprano. "Red head cop!" "Button yer coat!" "Look at the fat heads!"

Under Mary's monologue "the finest" shifted uneasily and reached for their night-sticks. After they had departed Lieutenant Mason put the bird downstairs outside the cell rooms, but the prisoners made such a kick on her perpetual profanity that she was removed. The property clerk was appealed to, but he had his fingers crossed. Then the S. P. C. A. decided to take a chance on being contaminated and sent two of its deaf agents for the bird.

"What a prize 'longshoreman or teamster she would make," said Lieutenant Mason, as he mopped the precipitation off his brow.

Cost $200 to Relieve Her Conscience

New York, March 27.—An anonymous letter, registered and containing $200, was received at the office of the collector of customs yesterday afternoon from a woman who said her conscience hurt her because she had got some goods into the country at a lower duty than should have been. The letter was registered at the Chicago postoffice and was signed "Jane Smith," which the woman took pains to say was not her real name.

The letter stated that a short time ago the writer had bought some articles abroad and had them shipped to this country. The shipper, she said, had stated a lower figure than the actual worth of the articles. Thus she did not pay a heavy duty, but was ignorant of the law and facts until lately. She had figured that she owed $200 in duties and so paid it.

OFFER A $10,000 REWARD

For Capture of Person Who Dynamited Gen. Wells.

Telluride, Colo., March 30.—Rewards offered for the capture of the person or persons who dynamited General Bulkeley Wells Saturday in an effort to kill him, aggregate $10.000. Sheriff Fitzpatrick said today that sufficient evidence to warrant arrests had not yet been obtained.

Henry Anker, a waiter, who was arrested for using incendiary language, has been found to have had no connection with the crime. The general is suffering greatly from the shock to his nervous system due to the explosion, and has joined his family at Colorado Springs for rest.

300 MARINES IN A RIOT

Scores of Broken Heads Are Treated at Hospital.

Norfolk, Va., March 26.—Three hundred marines rioted last night at Water and Union streets, assaulted and severely beat Patrolman Matter, who had arrested F. W. Portesse, a shipmate, on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. Citizens went to the assistance of the officer and a general fight followed.

A riot call brought reinforcements from the central police station, and the use of night clubs restored order. F. W. Portese, W. M. Longacre Grubbs and S. L. Przybylas were arrested as ringleaders. Scores of broken heads had to be treated at the police station, but no one was seriously hurt.

THREE BURN TO DEATH

Father, Mother and Son Die in Flames.

Belmont, Mass., March 27.—Ernest Bloomquiet, a cabinet maker, his wife, Lotta, and a 12-year-old son, Lewis, were burned to death in a fire which consumed their home at 175 Belmont street last night.

The fire is believed to have started from the outside of the building and a mystery seems to surround its origin.

NAME BRYAN'S SUCCESSOR

Hall Milton Is New Senator From Florida.

Tallahassee, Fla., March 28.—Governor Broward yesterday appointed Hall Milton, of Mariana, to succeed the late Senator Bryan, of Florida, in the United States senate.

Mr. Milton is a grandson of former Governor John Milton of Florida and is 42 years old. He was born in Mariana and is a successful banker and business man.

Mr. Milton's appointment is for the unexpired term of the late Senator Mallory, which had been filled by the appointment of Senator Bryan three months ago.

$60,000 Value Given Away

THE RACYCLE has 27 less pressure on its crank hanger, 33 less strain on chain. It runs and climbs hills easier than other bicycles. Is the largest selling high-grade wheel in the world. Will last a lifetime. We make no cheap RACYCLES but you can get yours AT FACTORY PRICES by securing us an agent. Catalog and pamphlet sent Free. It tells about the RACYCLE and how to get the $60,000.

THE RACYCLE MANUFACTORY, MIDDLETOWN, O.

NEW INVENTION!

NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT.

Ohioan's New Method of Cleaning Clothes.

Causing Great Excitement Where Exhibited.

UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE SEEN OR HEARD OF.

Cleans Family Wash In 30 to 50 Minutes.

No Rubbing—No Chemicals—No Motors
No Washboard—No Wash Machine.

Over 35,000 Already Sold—Ladies Delighted

SEE HOW SIMPLE, different, easy. Put on stove—add water, then soap, then clothes—that's all. In 5 to 8 minutes clothes clean. Laundries clean clothes without rubbing—the EASY WAY does the same at your home. Dirt removed automically except to move knob occasionally.

The EASY WAY, in one operation does the combined work of wash boiler, wash board and washing machine—less time, almost no labor—no injury to clothes.

The EASY WAY develops energy by mechanical manipulation, associated with hot water, soap suds, super-heated steam, and scalding vapor, utilized as a compound force, all confined in a closed metal compartment. Special operating arrangements.

Cleans woolens, flannels, blankets, or colored clothes, as well as white goods, finest laces, curtains, bed clothes. Saves time, fuel, labor, clothes, buttons, strength, looks, health and money.

EASY WAY IN 30 TO 50 MINUTES CLEANS WASHING WHICH BEFORE TOOK THE ENTIRE DAY.

No rubbing, wear, tear or injury. No soggy, bad-smelling heavy wood—but all metal, strong, durable, sanitary, light in weight. Easily used, cleaned, handled—always ready. Child can use it—no experiment. No motors. Saves 52 days' drudgery yearly.

Thousands Praise It.

J. McGee, Tenn., writes:—"One young lady cleaned days' washing by old method in one hour with Easy Way—another in 45 minutes." Mrs. T. Bullen, Canada, writes:—"I washed bedding, heavy quilts, curtains, etc., without rubbing, and in a very short time." Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes:—"Done a big washing in 45 minutes—sold 3 already." A. D. Poppleton, N.-Y.—"Gives perfect satisfaction. Washed bed quilts, greasy overalls and fine clothes. Greatest thing on earth." Walter M. Glenn, O.:—"Easy Way far superior to any other method—cleans clothes perfectly." J. H. Barrett, Ark., after ordering 38 Easy Ways says:—"You have the grandest invention I ever heard of." J. W. Meyers, Ga., says:—"Find check for 12 Easy Ways. Greatest invention to womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day. Sells itself."

Price only $6.00 complete—sent to any address. **Not sold in stores. Send no money** only send your name and address. We're old firm; capital $100,000.00. Everthing proven. Guaranteed. **Write today for 30 day trial offer, thousands testimonials, etc. Circulars Free.**

FREE SAMPLE To Agents

Wanted Agents, Salesmen, Managers—men or women—at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents. **"Easy Way" new. Nothing like it.** World unsupplied—agents making big money. When operated, people stop—get excited—watch it as thing of life. To see—10 buy.

C. O. Garrett, O., writes:—Showed 7 families, sold 6. A. B. Verett, of La. sold 8 one day. J. T. Peay, of N. C. been out 2 days, sold 12. W. R. Stephenson, Tex. ordered 244 in 60 days. N. Boucher, of Mass. ordered 75 more—says everybody wants one—best business I ever had.

Write today for special agents plan, free sample, 1908 offer—act quick.

HARRISON MANUFACTURING CO., 863 Harrison Building, Cincinnati, O.

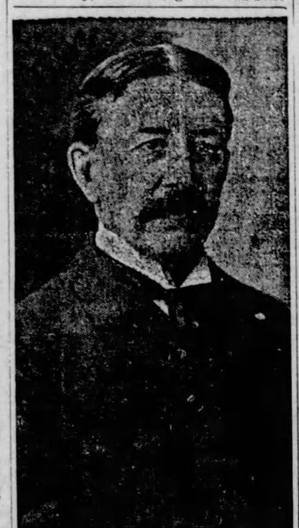
BULLET KILLS STEVENS

Diplomat Dies in Hospital at San Francisco.

Loss to America, Japan and Korea, Says Japanese Consul General.

San Francisco, March 26.—Durham White Stevens, the diplomat, who was shot down by the Korean, In Whan Chang, Monday morning, died late last night at the St. Francis hospital after an operation which disclosed a more serious condition than had been apprehended by the surgeons.

Stevens leaves two sisters in Atlantic City, and a telegram was sent



DURHAM WHITE STEVENS.

there last night informing them of their brother's death.

Consul General Koike sent cablegrams to his government reporting the death of Stevens.

In Whan Chang, the Korean who fired the shots which proved fatal to Stevens, when informed last night at the jail of his victim's death, received the news without surprise and with manifest delight.

Assassin Is Glad.

Since the day of the shooting Chang has been expressing the hope that Stevens' wounds might prove fatal. Last night, when asked if he was sorry for what he had done, Chang said:

"No; I am glad. He was no friend of Korea, and he is better dead."

Stevens' death will result in a charge of murder being brought against both Chang, who fired the fatal shots, and Chun, his accomplice, who attacked Stevens as he alighted from his automobile at the Ferry building.

Chun, who was wounded by a wild shot from his companion's revolver, is at the Lane hospital, where it was said last night that he was apparently on the road to recovery.

IS WORRYING CZAR

Fisher, at Harbin, Refuses to Recognize Jurisdiction.

American Accredited to China and Will Have Nothing to Do With Russian Officials.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—The Russian government is disturbed by the attitude assumed by Fred D. Fisher, the American consul at Harbin, in the matter of recognizing the jurisdiction of Russia in Manchuria.

Mr. Fisher insists that Chinese sovereignty in Manchuria is supreme, and furthermore he has supported the protests of China against the establishment by Russia of municipalities in the railroad zone of Harbin and Chailar, independent of the Chinese government, and his attitude in this Russo-Chinese difficulty has prompted Russia to seek an explanation of his course both at the American embassy here and in Washington.

Mr. Fisher is accredited to China, and since his arrival in Harbin, in January, 1907, he has consistently refused to recognize or admit that he should have anything to do with the Russian administration of the territory.

He has been firm in his assertion that he was accredited solely to China, and he has declined to act on the suggestion conveyed to him by an official of the Russian railroad administration that he should secure the permission of General Horvath, the Russian governor of Harbin, before opening his consulate or raising the American flag over the building.

Under the treaty of 1896 Russia claims exclusive control over the railroad zone in Manchuria, as well as the right to organize independent, self-governing municipalities.

IRELAND WINS VICTORY

Home Rule Resolution Passed by House of Commons.

Not Probable Lords Will Pass Measure, but Action Will Have Good Effect.

London, March 31.—Ireland won a signal victory yesterday in the house of commons. A resolution declaring unqualifiedly for home rule was adopted by a vote of 313 to 157.

Never before in the history of Great Britain, with one exception, has this been accomplished. Two decades ago, near the end of the Gladstone regime, similar action was taken. With this exception, Ireland's long and weary struggle for home rule, pursued unfalteringly from one generation to another, has been without definite achievment until the historic event of yesterday.

The resolution was moved by John Redmond. Ireland's perennial fight was taken up by Redmond and his supporters as vigorously as though the legendary

JOHN REDMOND.

cause had never met with a defeat or a rebuff. The old battle cry of Ireland for the Irish was raised again, and Redmond, in a fiery speech, called upon the government to give his people the right to rule themselves.

What the result of yesterday's action will be is unknown. It is regarded as entirely improbable that the house of lords would pass any measure designed to give Ireland definite home rule, and it is known the government will take no definite steps at present to frame a bill with this object. In any event, Irish leaders say, the effect of yesterday's victory will be to exert tremendous moral force upon obstructionists, wherever they may be and hasten the day of Ireland's complete triumph.

QUAKE DESTROYS CITY

Ruins Take Fire and All Town Is Ablaze.

Shock Is Also Felt in Mexico City and Is Recorded on Instruments at Washington.

Mexico City, March 27.—The town of Chilapa, in the state of Querrero, was completely destroyed by an earthquake last night.

Following the shock the ruins took fire, and the whole city is burning. The populace is terror-stricken. It is not known, even approximately, how many lives were lost.

Chilapa was a city of 15,000 inhabitants.

The destroyed town of Chilapa lies about 115 miles south of Mexico City. It was the seat of a bishop, and several important manufactories were located there.

Felt in Mexico City.

Mexico City, March 21.—Mexico City experienced two severe earthquake shocks yesterday. The first shock occurred at 4:30 o'clock last evening, lasting 4 minutes and 28 seconds. No lives were lost and the property damage was insignificant. Numerous walls were cracked. The shock was similar to that felt in this city about a year ago, the oscillations being of a long, swaying variety.

A second and much more sever earthquake shock occurred at 9:17 o'clock last night. Walls were cracked and clocks all over the city were stopped.

Investigations shows that four persons were injured during the quake, one probably fatally. The shock was felt for 500 miles from north to south, expending itself at Guanajuanto on the north and Rincon on the south. Calle San Francisco, the main thoroughfare of Mexico City, was cracked in places for many blocks.

Recorded in Washington.

Washington, March 27.—Two great earthquakes were recorded at the weather bureau last evening. Four excellent records of each shock were obtained.

The first shock was much greater than the second, and began with great distinctness at 6:09:22 p. m. The second shock began with equal distinctness at 10:56:22 p. m

WILL OUST SALOONS

Is Predicted Result of Illinois Local Option Election.

Even Largest Cities, Believed Immune, Are in Throes of a Conflict.

Chicago, Ill., March 30.—Illinois is at a white heat point in the campaign, almost state wide, between the anti-saloon forces on one side and the believers in the licensed sale of liquor on the other.

In more than two-thirds of the townships of the state, including practically every city and village, the electors will vote Tuesday, April 7, on the direct proposition:

"Shall this township become anti-saloon territory?"

An affirmative vote in the individual township means that no saloon licenses can be granted within the boundaries of that township.

Bitter Fight in Chicago.

To this situation is added the bitter fight now reaching its height in Chicago between the United Societies on the one hand and the Chicago Law and Order League and allied organizations over the question:

"Shall all places where liquor is sold or given away in this city upon Sunday be closed on that day?"

If the question gets on the little ballot by action of the board of election commissioners, after the fight in the courts has been settled one way or the other, this issue will go to a vote on the same day as the down-state local option vote, April 7.

All around the immediate border line of Chicago the firing is hot on the direct saloon issue. Eleven Cook county townships lying directly at the city limits of Chicago will vote on the local option question, namely: Barrington, New Trier, Hanover; Maine, Proviso, Palos, Calumet, Lyons, Orland, Thornton and Bloom.

Every other consideration save the saloon issue apparently has been lost sight of, and political lines have been abolished and forgotten in the townships and cities where the new local option law is to be given its first trial.

In Eighty Counties.

Eighty counties in Illinois, under township organization, will elect township officers on April 7, which under the provisions of the local option law is a general election. In these counties there are 1,365 townships and in 1,100 of them the necessary petition has been circulated and the anti-saloon territory question will be submitted.

The largest cities in the state, where no one, six months ago, dreamed the issue on the saloon question would even be presented at this time, are those in the throes of a conflict that sinks every other local question into insignificance, and it is practically certain that most of them will decide against the saloon.

Rockford with 67 saloons, Elgin with 42, Aurora with 43, Bloomington with 84, Danville with 63, Decatur with 63, Springfield with 210, Waugekan with 56, Rock Island, Joliet, Moline, Galesburg, Pekin and all the lesser cities of the state are in this contest.

Orators of national reputation like Governor Hanly, Seaborn Wright of Georgia, C. W. Trickett and Sam Small and an army of other speakers are conducting a speaking campaign the like of which the state has never before seen.

75 Per Cent to Vote Dry.

It is possible for one who has watched this contest closely to forecast the result with some degree at least of accuracy. The coal miners of Williamson county put the saloons out of that county, and a week ago the miners of Springfield subdistrict, covering the coal fields of central Illinois, officially indorsed local option and went on record against the saloon. It looks like a repetition of the experience of last fall. It is probably safe to say that 75 per cent of the townships voting will declare in favor of anti-saloon territory.

CONFESSES MURDER

Gillette Admits Crime Before He Is Electrocuted.

Spectators' Talk So Loud During Execution That Warden Calls for Silence.

Auburn, N. Y., March 30.—Chester E. Gillette today paid the full penalty of the brutal murder of Grace Brown. He went to his death in the electric chair at Auburn prison without a sign of weakness and with the same lack of emotion which has characterized him from the day he was arrested charged with the crime. Gillette appeared to have been fully reconciled to his fate and in a statement given out by his spiritual adviser, immediately after the execution, it is indicated that he had made a confession of his guilt.

This statement was signed by the Rev. Henry McIlravy, of Little Falls, and the Rev. Cordello Herrick, the prison chaplain, who had attended Gillette since he has been in the death cell at the prison. It was as follows:

"Because our relationship with Chester Gillette was privileged we do not deem it wise to make a detailed statement and simply wish to say that no legal mistake was made in his electrocution."

Gillette himself, so far as the public was concerned, never admitted his crime.

The electrocution was marked throughout with celerity, and in the minutes the details carried throughout to its culmination. The man was declared dead by the officials at 6:18 this morning. By the watches held by some of the newspaper reporters it was two minutes after that time when the warden said to the witnesses and attendants: "Gentlemen, the physicians announce that the man is dead."

Lacked Solemnity.

The electrocution lacked much of the solemnity of former executions, and during most of the time, except for the brief space when the electric current was coursing through the man's body, there was a hum of voices in conversation.

This grew so marked during the time that the physicians were making the examination of the body for life, that the warden found it necessary to pound on the tile covered floor of the chamber for silence.

Besides the confession Gillette had a word to say to the young men of the world. This was in communication that was handed to Warden Benham last night, as follows:

"In the shadow of the valley of death, would remove any doubt as to my having found Jesus Christ, the personal Savior and unfailing friend. My one regret at this time is that I have not given Him the pre-eminence in my life while I had the opportunity to work for Him.

"If I could only say some one thing that would draw young men to Him, I would deem it the greatest privilege ever granted me. But all I can say now is, I know in whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.

Word to Young Men.

"If the young men of this country could only know the joy and pleasure of a Christian life, I know they would do all in their power to become earnest, active Christians, and would strive to live as Christ would have them live.

"There is not one thing I have left undone which will bar me from facing my God, knowing that my sins are forgiven, for I have been free and frank in my talks with my spiritual adviser, and God knows where I stand.

"My task is done; the victory won.

"Chester E. Gillette."

EAGLE LEAVES HAITI.

Washington, March 31.—The gunboat Eagle has been withdrawn from Haitien waters and assigned to survey duty. The Eagle left Port au Prince yesterday.

HILL TO BE NOMINATED

Decided to Send Name to the Senate Immediately.

Washington, Morch 31. — The president sent to the senate the nomination of David Jayne Hill to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Germany.

He also named Arthur M. Beaupre, of Illinois, to be minister to The Netherlands and Luxemburg and Spencer F. Eddy, of Illinois, to be minister to the Argentine republic.

The resignation of Charlmagne Tower, now at that post, has been accepted to take effect June 1. At that time Dr. Hill will assume his new duties. This statement, made at the White House today, is said to be taken as a happy ending of the Hill incident.

The attitude of the American administration is that Mr. Hill's eminence as a statesman, scholar and diplomat has not suffered the slightest impairment in view of the disclaimer of the German emperor of any adverse expression regarding him and of the hearty recognition of Mr. Hill's personality and standing contained in the statement of President Roosevelt issued from the White House last night.

At the German embassy it was stated today that nothing more is to be said regarding the Hill matter from that quarter.

ARREST BERKMAN

Anarchist Leader to Be Questioned by N. Y. Police.

Intended Infernal Machine for Police, but It Exploded Prematurely, Killing Friend.

New York, March 30.—Alexander Berkman, the anarchist leader who served a long term in prison for an attempt to assassinate Henry C. Frick, was taken into custody by the police here today.

Berkman was later taken to the hospital, where he was confronted with Silverstein, but it failed to bring any show of recognition on the part of the two men. As Silverstein's eyes are sightless and covered with bandages, two detectives engaged Berkman in a spirited conversation in Yiddish as the trio stood by the side of Silverstein's cot, at the same time watching the wounded man closely for any sign or movement which might indicate recognition of Berkman's voice. Nothing of this kind occurred, however, and when Berkman declared positively that he never had seen Silverstein before there was nothing to do but take him back to police headquarters.

The detention of Berkman by the police was brought about through the finding in Silverstein's rooms in Brooklyn a card bearing Berkman's name. This card, which was made out in Silverstein's name, certified to his membership in the "Anarchist Federation Union." It bore the signature "Alexander Berkman."

The police say that Berkman, when shown the signature at police headquarters today, acknowledged that it was his.

Silverstein, who was frightfully injured by the explosion of the bomb Saturday, was reported to have made considerable progress toward recovery today. The physicians at Bellevue said that unless some unfavorable development comes they believe he may recover. He is being closely guarded in the prison ward at the hospital.

The outrage occurred late Saturday afternoon. The square had been cleared of 10,000 persons and a squad of 25 police unedr Captain Miles O'Reilly were marching along the street when Silverstein approached them from the rear. He was just about to hurl the smoking bomb at them when it exploded. A companion, Ignatz Hildebrand, who was at his side, was instantly killed and four policemen were injured, but not seriously.

Silverstein says he desired to kill the policemen because "a cop beat him up."

Seven men arrested after the bomb explosion were arraigned in court today. Of the number six called themselves Russians. One of them was an American. The foreigners were held in $3,000 bail each for further examination, while the American was held without bail. They are charged with taking part in a riot.

WAGES OF 60,000 CUT

General Reduction in Cotton Mills of New England.

Boston, Mass., March 30.—The general reduction of ten per cent in the wages of New England cotton mill operatives, which was recently decided upon, became effective today in mills employing 60,000 persons.

Next Monday the movement will apply to the pay of as many more. The reduction is due to the depression of the cotton goods market, which forced many mills to curtail production. The city of Fall River, Lawrence and Berkshire county, are not included in the general reduction, but may be affected later on.

There was interest in mill circles here as to how the operatives would accept the cut-down. Several minor strikes were regarded as possible, but no serious walkout was expected at any point today.

The curtailment is general throughout New England at the present time. The average curtailment is placed at from 20 to 25 per cent of the production. The cotton mills of New England have about 15,000,000 spindles. In Fall River production of print cloths last week was lessened by about 155,000 pieces, the largest amount held from the market this year. It is probable that most of the Fall River mills will adopt M. C. D. Borden's policy, and run on half time, closing every other week.

ROCKHILL ENTERTAINED.

Shanghai, Morch 31.—William W. Rockhill, the American minister to China, was entertained at lunch here today by the American association. He is to leave here Friday for Ptkin and will visit the viceroys at Nanking and Wu-Chang on his way. These visits have no political significance.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, March 24.—Senate.—The currency bill was practically given an exclusive right of way in the senate today until finally disposed of by an announcement from Senator Aldrich that he would move tomorrow to give it that status. Senator La Follette concluded the third installment of his speech on the bill. A question brought out a statement by Mr. Aldrich that he hoped to see the creation of a joint commission of the senate and house authorized to consider permanent currency reform before congress adjourned.

House.—Determination to conduct a filibuster on all occasions where opportunity presented itself, in order to force the Republicans to action on an employers' liability bill and other measures deemed necessary of enactment was announced by Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, in the house today.

General debate on the agricultural appropriation bill continued throughout the day, except for a brief time, when Mr. Sulzer, of New York, by way of retaliation for the action of the house yesterday in eliminating from the record his speech of Saturday last, sought to have expunged some remarks of Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, regarding the rules. In that, however, he was unsuccessful.

Washington, March 25.—Senate.—Voting on amendments to the currency bill consumed nearly the entire session of the senate today. All of the committee's amendments were accepted and incorporated in the bill, and all other amendments, except one, were disagreed to, the voting showing conclusively that only with the sanction of the committee could any change be made in the bill.

House.—In the course of a bitter denunciation of President Roosevelt on the floor of the house of representatives today Mr. Stanley, of Kentucky, compared him with Alexander Hamilton, whom he designated as "an obscure adventurer," and both of whom he said had profound contempt for the constitution and displayed everlasting impatience with its restraints. Mr. Bryan, he said, had the respect of the country as a statesman. Apparently ignoring Mr. Stanley's remarks, Mr. Cocks, of New York, representing the President's district, defended the President against the recent attack of Mr. Willett. Mr. Willett, replying, declared his complete ability to defend all that he had said. All the remarks were made during general debate on the agricultural appropriation bill, the consideration of which had not been concluded when the house adjourned.

Washington, March 26.—Senate—The senate today devoted considerable time to the credentials of Senator-elect John Walter Smith, of Maryland. The result of a long debate was the admission of Mr. Smith. The currency bill was then taken up and amendments were considered.

House—More shafts of sarcasm and invective were aimed at President Roosevelt in the house today. Mr. Beall of Texas, charged the President with having been guilty of "a disgusting usurpation of power," not only toward the national legislature, but the judiciary as well. God and the future alone knew, he declared, just what niche he was to occupy in the temple of his country. The agricultural appropriation bill was considered for amendment, and when it was laid aside for the day there had been stricken out the provision for new weather stations in the states of Texas, Kansas, Virginia, Michigan, Vermont, Missouri and Indiana.

Washington, March 27.—Senate.—The senate devoted its entire session today to a consideration of the Aldrich currency bill. After further amending the measure, it was passed by a vote 42 to 16. The senate then adjourned until Monday.

House.—The question whether or not President Roosevelt is an intolerant man after the fashion of King George III., arose in the House today. The discussion was founded on a local newspaper story covering what purported to be the details of an interview yesterday between the President and Representative Delkema of Michigan, in which the President was represented as thumping his desk and berating Mr. Delkema for having joined in the report of the subcommittee of the judiciary committee censuring Judge Wilfley of the United States court in China. Mr. Delkema absolved the President from the suggestion of intolerance, and said he had displayed the greatest liberality in hearing his explanation. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up, but it had not been materially amended when it was laid aside, and the house adjourned.

Washington, March 30.—Senate.—The passage of a large number of bills of minor importance and an extended discussion of a measure to authorize the damming of the Snake river, Washington, occupied the entire time of the senate today. The session was brought to a sudden close by lack of a quorum, a motion to adjourn to tomorrow being adopted.

House.—Charges of a serious nature against Gifford Pinchot, chief of the forestry bupreau, were made in the house today by Messrs. Smith, of California, and Mondell, of Wyoming, during the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. Mr. Smith accused him of entering into a secret understanding with the city of Los Angeles with the view to securing to the city valuable water rights in the Owens river valley as against the interests of private parties having prior claims. Mr. Mondell denounced him for as he charged, illegally paying the expenses of forest officials in attending conventions in the west. The bill was under discussion all day.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 31.—Weather throughout the winter wheat districts was generally favorable this morning. Continued scattered showers in Kansas have done much to relieve anxiety in that locality. Winter continues to curb more or less farming operations in the northwest. Liverpool afternoon opening unchanged, was quoted 3-5c lower at 1:30 p. m. Stocks in Chicago elevators decreased about a third of a million. Cash and May wheat were ½c higher at 95¾c. July regained a loss of ½c, suffered at the close, by working up to 89⅝c in the early hours. September was ½c higher at 87¾c.

Wheat grew groggy along towards the end of the session and closed about a cent lower in cash and May. The eastern half of Kansas has received plenty of rain. It is reported the Argentine surplus is 72 millions. Liverpool finished ¼d off. Cash closed 1c off at 94½c; May, ¾c down at 94⅝c; July, ½c lower at 89⅛c, and September ¼c lower at 87c.

Despite unusually heavy receipts, corn was weaker. The amount received in Toledo and Chicago was the greatest for some time. Added to the heavy movement was a sluggish demand. Bulls appeared to have control of the market. At Chicago, buyers were Chapin, John Dickinson, Pringle, Logan and scalpers. Liverpool was 9-20c higher. In the Toledo market, there were no changes after the initial quotations during the first hour. May was ½c lower at 67c, July ½c higher at 66½c and September ⅛c higher at 65⅞c.

The Liverpool corn close was ½d lower. Local prices were lower, cash closing at 66½c; May at 66⅝c; July at 65⅞c, and September at 65½c.

Oats was easy with the trade light and some selling of September by big Chicago commission houses. Toledo May oats was down ⅛c at 54½c. May opened ⅛c lower at 49⅜c, and at 10 a. m. was quoted at 48¾c. September showed no change at the opening but dropped ⅛c lower to 38¾c in the first half hour.

At the first oats showed small net losses. The close: Cash, 54c; May, 53⅞; July, 48¾c; and September, 38⅝c.

Clover seed displayed a rather steady tone. Demand continued good but was not sufficient to elevate the market. All options were steady excepting October, which suffered a heavy slump, probably on reports of good clover prospects. Cash and March sold at $13.25, April at $13.10 and October at $7.60 and $7.55. The far month showed a loss of 25c at the outset. At the close, clover seed options were the same as the noon prices; alsike finished 40c up, at $11.80.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar.31.	Close Mar.30.
Cash	95⅝	95⅝	....	94½	95½
May	95⅝	95⅝	....	94⅝	95⅝
July	89½	89⅝	89	89⅛	89⅝
Sept.	87⅝	....	....	87	87¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	66½	67
May	67	67⅛	66⅝	66⅝	67⅛
July	66½	....	65⅝	65⅞	66⅜
Sept.	65⅞	....	65¼	65½	65⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	54½
May	53⅝	....	....	53⅞	54¼
July	49⅜	....	....	48¾	49½
Sept.	38⅞	....	....	38⅝	38⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	13.35	....	....	13.35	13.35
March	13.35	....	....	13.35	13.35
April	13.10	....	....	13.10	13.10
Oct	7.50	....	....	7.55	7.75
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	80	81
No. 2	....	....	....	79	80
No. 3	....	....	....	75	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	12.80	12.40

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	93⅛	93⅝	92	92¼	93¼
July	88¼	88⅝	87¾	87⅞	88⅛
Sept.	85⅞	86¼	85½	85⅝	86⅛
Corn—					
May	66⅝	....	65⅞	66⅛	66⅝
July	64½	....	63¾	64	64⅝
Sept.	63⅝	....	62⅞	63⅛	63½
Oats—					
May (old)	53⅝	....	53⅛	53¼	53⅝
May (new)	52½	52¼	....	51⅜	52¼
July (old)	47⅛	47¼	....	46½	47½
July (new)	45¼	....	....	44⅞	45½
Sept.	38⅛	....	....	38¼	38⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.01⅜	....	....	1.01	1.01⅞
July	96¼	....	....	95⅜	96¼
Corn—					
May	75½	....	....	75¼	75½
July	73⅝	....	....	73	73⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	94½	....	....	93⅝	94½
July	85⅛	....	....	84⅝	85¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.80	14.05	13.62	13.67	13.75
July	14.22	14.40	14.00	14.05	14.10
Sept	14.62	14.75	....	14.40	14.52
Lard—					
May	8.62	8.65	....	8.50	8.60
July	8.82	8.92	....	8.70	8.80
Sept	9.00	9.10	....	8.90	8.00
Ribs—					
May	7.42	7.55	....	7.30	7.37
July	7.75	7.85	....	7.65	7.65
Sept	8.00	8.12	7.90	7.92	7.95

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 31.—Wall street.)—The active trading stocks opened today at sharp declines carrying with them the majority of the list and there was only a sprinkling of gains. Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Sainte Marie fell 1¼, Union Pacific, Amalgamated Copper, American Smelting and Anaconda 1, and Erie, Pacific Mail, People's Gas and Tennessee Copper large fractions. Baltimore & Ohio and American Smelting, preferred rose ¾.

A renewal of yesterday's liquidation in the Morgan stocks, especially the Erie group, gave an impetus to the downward movement elsewhere and opening losses were extended. The decline was checked temporarily and then resumed. Louisville Nashville and American Sugar declined 2 points, Western Union 1¾, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Anaconda, Pittsburg Coal preferred, and Erie first preferred 1½, the Convertible A2 and Reading, St. Paul, Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic preferred, Tennessee Copper, Distillers' Securities, Republic Steel preferred, North American, American Locomotive, General Electric and American Woolen 1 to 1¾. Colorado and Central Leather preferred made an early rise of a point.

The decline was extended, but was followed by slight recoveries. Sales of various Erie bonds at wide declines had a depressing effect, the Erie Pennsylvania Coal collaterals receding 3 and the Erie first extended 4s 6¼; Chicago, St. Paul, Mineapolis & Omaha second preferred, 2½; Union Pacific, 1¾; Canadian Pacific, abash and Texas & Pacific, 1¼, and the Hill stocks, Missouri Pacific, Chesapeake & Ohio, Southern Railway preferred, Erie second and preferred, Denver & Rio Grande preferred, and International Pump preferred, 1. Prices receded again before noon. American Smelting preferred rose 1½. Bonds were irregular.

New York Stock Market.

Am. Loco. com	45	45	43¾	44¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	124½	125	124	125
Atchison com	73¼	73⅞	73¼	73½
Am. Car & F. Co	31½	31½	31½	31½
Anaconda	38½	38½	37⅝	37⅝
Amal. Copper	60	60½	59½	59½
Am. Smelters	70	70	68½	69¼
Am. Woolen Co	20¼	20¼	19	20¼
Balt. & Ohio	83⅜	83⅝	82	83⅛
Brooklyn R. T.	45⅝	46⅝	45⅝	45⅝
Canadian Pacific	152½	152½	150¾	151
Clover Leaf pfd	41½	41⅜	41½	41⅜
Colorado Fuel	24	24⅞	23⅜	24⅝
Ches. & Ohio	31¼	31½	30⅜	31¼
Central Leather	20	20¼	20	20
Consolidated Gas	113	113	112¼	113
Can. pfd	50	50	50	50
Distillers' Sec.	32¼	32¼	30⅝	30⅜
Erie com.	14½	15	14¼	14½
Erie 1st pfd	32½	32⅝	31	31
Erie 2nd pfd	22	22	21	21
Gt. Northern pfd	123⅜	123¾	122¼	122¼
Ill. Central	125¾	125¾	125¾	125¾
Int. Paper	9	9	9	9
Interborough pfd	20	20	20	20
Louis. & Nash	97	97	97	97
Mex. Central	19⅜	19⅜	19⅜	19⅜
Missouri Pacific	41¾	41⅞	40¼	41
M., K. & T. com	23⅞	23⅞	23½	23⅝
Nor. Pacific	127¾	127¾	126⅝	127
Nat'l Lead	57	57	56½	56½
N. Y. Air Brake	66	66	66	66
Northwestern	147⅜	147¾	147⅜	147¾
North Am. Co	50	50	50	50
N. Y. Central	103¾	103¾	97	97¼
N. & W. com	64	64	63¾	64
Penn Ry	116¾	116¾	116	116½
Pacific Mail	29	29¾	29	29¼
People's Gas Co	89½	89½	89	89½
Reading com	104¾	105	103½	103½
Rock Island	14½	14½	14	14½
Rock Island, pfd	27¾	27¾	27	27¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	19¼	19¾	19	19¾
Rep., pfd	72½	72½	72	72
Ry. Steel Springs	24¼	24¼	23⅞	23⅞
South. Ry.	13⅝	13⅝	12¾	12⅞
South. Ry., pfd	38½	38½	35⅞	35⅞
St. Paul	117¾	117¾	116¾	116⅝
South. Pacific	75¼	75½	75⅝	75
Tol. Ry's & Lt	9	9	9	9
Texas Pacific	16	16	15½	15½
Tenn. Copper	42¼	42¾	41¼	41½
Union Pacific	125¾	126⅛	124¾	124¾
U. S. Steel	34	34	33½	33¾
U. S. Steel, pfd	98⅞	98⅞	98¾	98¼
Wabash, com.	10⅝	10⅝	9½	10
Wabash, pfd.	19⅜	20	19⅝	20
Western Union	53	54	53	54

country, and that high prices will be out another period of heavy runs.

Cattle continue to show strength as were somewhat higher this morning. Sheep and lambs were strong and active, calves steady. All live stock quotations were revised today.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 250 lbs., $6.35; mediums, $6.35; [illegible] $6.20@6.35; pigs, $5.75; stags and rough $3.50@5.25; good mixed, $6.35; bulk of sales, $6.35.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs and $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 lbs and $5.50@6.00; mixed, 900 lbs to 1,100 lbs, $5@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@5.00; common cows, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $3.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, $3@5.00.

Sheep and lamsb—Top yearlings, $7.25; top wethers, $6.00@6.50; fair to good mixed sheep, $5.50@6.25; culls, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $6.00@8.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.00@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 31.—Cattle—Receipts about 3,500; market steady; beeves, $4.70@7.50; cows and heifers, $1.40@6.15; Texans, $4.50@5.50; calves, $5@6.50; westerners, $4.50@5.60; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.20.

Hogs—Receipts about 14,000; market 10 to 15c higher; light, $5.80@6.25; mixed, $5.80@6.25; heavy, $5.80@6.25; rough, $5.80@5.95; pigs, $4.90@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.10@6.15.

Sheep—Receipts about 15,000; market steady; native, $4.75@7.00; western, $5@7; yearlings, $6.25@7.70; lambs, $6@8.25; westerns, $6.50@8.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 31.—(Special report to The Blade from Swope.)—Cattle, 2 cars; strong. Hogs, 10 cars; steady. Pigs, $5.80; heavy and Yorkers, $6. Sheep, 10 cars; steady. Best lambs, $8.90; yearlings, $7.50@7.90; wethers, $7.25 ewes, $6.00@6.75. Calves, $4.00@8.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, March 31.—(Bowser